Bellefonte Republican.

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Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN Terms: $1.50 per Year

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26, 1891.

The President is not a man whosewrath is not easily stirred up; but it would have been difficult if not impossible to have found a more warthful man than he was when he received official particulars of the deliberate insult to the American Flag by a Chilian mob in attacking a number of inoffensive and unarmed sailors belonging to the U. S. S. Baltimore, on streets of Valparaiso, killing one man outright and wounding a number of others several of whom it is thought will die. As if that were not enough the Chilian authorities arrested and threw into prison the sailors who escaped the fury of the mob. The President called a conference of the Cabinet before which he read a dispatch he had prepared to be sent to Minister Egan instructing him to demand an immediate and full apology, and a punishment of the leaders of the mob. An attempt is being made here, by those who are always opposed to seeing this government display anything like stalwart Americanism, to make it appear that this case is similar to the New Orleans killing of the Italian member of the Mafia; but there is not the slightest resemblance. In that case the Italians left their own country and were voluntarily living in the United States upon the same footing as our own citizens in this case the men attacked are wearing the uniforms of United States sailors and were only temporarily absent from their ship which was lying in the harbor, near at hand, flying the flag of the United States. Our naval force at present in the vicinity of Chilian is unfortunately small, but if necessary we can soon mass a sufficient force there to teach these upstarts a lesson that will not soon be forgotten. The administration is determined that the fullest reparation shall be made for this insult.

Senator Palmer, of Illinois, now in Washington, has a good deal to say about probably democratic Presidental candidates from other states, but for some reason he has not a word to say about the gentleman from his own State—Hon. W. R. ("Horizontal Rill") Morrison— who devotes that portion of his time not taken up by his duties as a member of the Interstate Commerse Commission to imagining that he is in the field as a democratic heard about this Illinois candidate.

Hon. George S. Batchellor, of New York U. S. Minister to Portugal and formerly Assistant Secretary of Treasury, is in Washington conferring with the Department of State on the treaty which is being negotiated by him with Portugal. He goes to New York this week to take part in the campaign, which he is confident will result in the election of Fassett.

Attorney-General Miller is just now puzzling his brain to answer a question asked by the U. S. Marshal at Pembina, North Dakota. Two Chinamen were ordered by U. S. Commissioner before whom they were tried, to be returned to Canada, the country whence they came; the Marshal took them to the Canadian border but the Canadian official declined to the Chinamen in unless they paid the head tax of $50 each which Canadian law imposes upon Chinese immigrants. This the Chinamen refuse to pay, and the Marshal still has them in custody telegraphed to the Attorney General for instruction. The trouble seems to have risen from a diversity of decisions as to which is the country Chinamen should be sent back to, China or the last country they come from when they enter the United States.

Secretary Blaine, looking the very picture of manly vigor, entered his office he was given no opportunity to do anything else but receive the congratulations and good wishes of the stream of callers which embraced about all the prominent people in Washington. He called on the President within half an hour after his return to Washington and yesterday he spent several hours with Mr. Harrison. The relation between the two men being of the most cordial nature.

Ex-Speaker Reed, stopped in Washington on his way to Ohio where he went to speak for McKinley. He reports the prospects for republican success in Massachusetts, where he has been campaigning, to be excellent. He thinks it only a question of getting out the full vote for the republicans to carry the State by a handsome majority.

Ex-Senator Ingalls passed through Washington on his way to deliver a lecture at Toledo, Ohio. He says the recent reports of his illness were exaggerated. He had some trouble with his throat, owing to his overtaxing it by lecturing too often.

Ten bulls were cruelly put to death in the city of exico and as many bull-fighters narrowly escaped death, all in the interest of sweet charity. The proceeds of the bloody scenes are to relieve the sufferers by the flood of Spain.

A CYCLONE RAGED.

THROUGH VARIOUS PORTIONS OF OHIO ON LAST MONDAY NIGHT.

CLEVELAND, O., October 27.—A cyclone swept through this section last evening. The greatest destruction thus far reported was at Conneaut. The cyclone struck the little town shortly after 6 o'clock, destroying about thirty houses and causing a loss of $100,000. The terrific wind storm was accompanied by very little rain. Record's butter tub factory, worth $50,000, was completely wrecked. The Lake Shore depot was also demolished, and wreckage strewn upon the tracks for half a mile, rendering them impassable for several hours.

The planing mill of H. E. Pond, adjoining the tub factory, is greatly damaged. The lumber is strewn all over the town and two smokestacks were blown down. Among the buildings partially destroyed are Weldon & Rabbitt's store and the residences of Orin Hartshorn and Charles Patterson. Two telegraph poles were blown down through the roof of Lake Shore depot. The streets are filled with fallen trees and debris from demolished buildings.

Both the Nickle Plate and Lake Shore telegraph wires are tangled up on the ground. Many residences were unroofed and otherwise damaged. It is thought that no lives were lost.

The storm was very severe all through northern Ohio last night, and much damage to shipping is reported. In Cleveland the velocity of the wind was from 30 to 40 miles an hour all night, and Lake Erie was literally turned inside out. Several vessels are reported to have been wrecked, but no definite news has as yet been received concerning them.

A revised estimate of the loss by the wind storm at Conneaut, Ohio, last night, placed it at $14,000. The first report was greatly exaggerated. Nobody was injured.

TRADE PROSPECTS IMPROVING.

The principal business event of the past week has been the recognition of the fact that interest rates are tending lower, There has been a good inquiry for mercantile paper and collateral loans on the basis of 5½ per cent, which may now be considered to be the ruling rate. For fully a year money has been lending at six per cent, and at times has been dificult to obtain even at that rate, but confidence in the future is now so strong that loans on first-class security can be made without trouble at 5½ per cent. The supply of loanable funds seeking investment is quite large, while the inquiry from borrowers is only moderate. The monetary situations in the West is quite easy and shipments of currency from the East are not as large as they were a short time since. To this circumstance and the continued gold imports may be attributed the decline in interest rates which are expected to be permanent.

The crops are moving to market with unprecedented rapidly. The receipts of cotton at the out-ports last week were 380,121 bales, as against 313,421 bales in the corresponding week of last year. The exports are far below this figure, and the visible supply in the county increased 4,100,000 bushels. It is figured out by Bradsteet's that 234,000,000 bushels out of our 600,000,000 bushels crop has already been consumed, exported or added to available stocks. This is about forty per cent. of the product disposed of in a little over three months. About 25 per cent. of our estimated cotton crop has been marketed in seven weeks. The rapidity with which our products have moved to market has probably never been equaled.

GREGG POST NO 95 G. A. R,

The regular meeting of Gregg Post will be held on Monday evening 7½ O'c Novem ber 27 1891.

To make sure of the ability of each and every comrade to be present in Washington City at the National Encampment 1892 an organization will be effected if comrades are present in sufficient numbers to warrant it.

By so doing a transportation found and Good Quarters can be secured.

Be present and make it a success.

By order of Com.

JAMES H. RANKIN W. H TAYLOR. Adj't

MAKING TAFFY AT HOME.

Some excellent taffy may be made by taking one quart of molassess. and half a pound of butter, and boiling the two until the mass thickens. This will take about half an hour. Then stir a spoon until, on taking out a little taffy, it becomes hard on immersion in cold water. Take half a teacup of vinegar, pour into the mass, and stir for half a minute. Then pour the taffy into buttered tins, or dishes and set aside to cool.

DISTRICT LEAGUE.

EPWOTTH LEAGUES AND METHODIST SOCIETIES IN CONVENTION.

In accordance with a call issued by Presiding Elder B B Hamlin, about sixty delegates represented the Epworth leagues and societies of Christian Endeavor connected with the Methodist Episcopal churches in the Altoona district met in the First Methodist Episcopal church, Altoona at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. The purpose was to form a district league. The preliminary religious services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Houck, of Bellefonte.

W. Lee Woodcock, esq., was elected temporary chairman and Rev. R H Gilbert and Dr. A R Miller temporary secretaries.

A committee on credentials whose names the TRIBUNE scribe failed to get, was appointed and in due time reported delegates in attendance from a goodly number of the charges. The following additional committees were appointed; On contributions—H R Bender, D S Monroe, Cora Ewing. On nominations—B B Hamlin, J R Akers, W A Houck. On resolutions—F M Welch, A T Heintzleman, John McKerhin.

During the absence of the several committees Dr. A R Miller and Rev. R H Gilbert made brief addresses in which they dwelt upon the wonderful development of the young people's societies in the church and the hopeful outlook for the future which this movement gives.

The committee on constitution reported and the greater part of the afternoon was taken up in debating the several sections. The representatives of the societies of Christian Endeavor insisted that the name of their society should be recognized but this was overrule and the organization will be known as the District Epworth league of the Altoona district, Central Pennsylvania conference, Methodist Episcopal church, The constitution, however, makes provision for the representation at the district convention of all young people's societies connected with the church and approved by the quarterly conferences, and this, it was claimed by the Epworth league people, was all that was necessary. The debate was somewhat animated, bnt there was no bad feeling.

The committee on nomination reported the following officers, who were elected: President, Rev. R. H. Gilbert, of Tyrone; first vice president, William L. Woodcock; esq., second vice president, C. S. Ray; third vice president, E. T. Bain; fourth vice president, Joseph H. Rodkey; fifth vice president, Mrs. G. E. King; corresponding secretary, H. R. Rinder, D. D.; recording secretary, Mrs. J. B. Stein; executive committee, B. B. Hamlin, D. D.; Rev. William Brill, W. H. Schwartz.

LIST OF PATENTS.

Granted to Pennsylvania inventors this week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co Opp U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Solicitors of American & Foreign Patents.

S. D. Stauffer, Lancaster, Steam generator. J. V. Stout, Easton, Electric valve controller. E. Sweet, Athens, File cutter. C. Prouty, Big Run, Making saws. O. C. Pudan, Pittsburg, Fluid meter. D. C. Ripley, Pittsburg, Pneumatic machine for forming glassware. J. H. Rudolph, Walnutport, Slate dresser.

E. L. Kraus, Slatington, Slate-frame. W. Cumming, Pittsburg, Detachable shaft pulley. W. McCabe, Pittsburg, Counterbalance for hinged covers. J. W. C. McCurdy, Mansfield, Safety-rail brake. W. J. McCutcheon Pittsburg, Incandescent double-key lamp-socket. R. McMillen, Pittsburg, Sash balance F. M. Hay, Erie, Auger-handle. G. Henry, Nazareth Breakdown-gun Francis, Reading, Chuck. H. Cochran, Chester, Car-seat. W. D. Denney, Lancaster, Spool holder. H. Bodle, Luzerne, Brake for vehicles.

TIVSEY SAID TO BE IN ENGLAND.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., October 25.—There seemes te be good grounds for believing that Cashier Livsey, of the state treasury has gone to England. District Attorney Lyon, in talking of the missing man, voiced the opinion here yesterday. He said: "It is well known he is an Englishmen and fought in the Crimean war. His relatives live in that country, and when he resigned his office he might have quietly gone to New York and taken his ship without telling his people anything about his intentions. I don't think it possible that he could be in this country without some person getting track of him. He was well known and could not be in Minneapolis without being seen. Shortly alter the Del amater and Keystone failure Boyer spent all his time looking after state money. Livsey was trusted with the routine of the office just the same as a bank president trusts a cashier. It was natural for Boyer to do so, and even if carelessness is proved I think Livsey, not the state treasurer, is the one most guilty.

A HAVEN FOR TRAMPS.

BEAVER FALLS, October 25.—M. Siebert, the watchman employed by the Economy Society at Economy, Pa., made his report to the Commissioners of Beaver county yesterday that during the past year the society had fed 3,000 tramps and needy strangers. As far as known, no one had applied who had been refused food or lodging. The society has a large building set apart for the accommodation of needy travelers, and all who apply are given good warm meals and a comfortable and clean bed free of charge. Travelers are not allowed to hang around, however. The building is fitted up with bathrooms, and each applicant must take a bath all over before being permitted to stay. The water is cold, no hot baths being allowed. Tramps often object to the bathing process and are made to move along. The tramp fraternity call Economy "Tramp Heaven," but those who object to the cold bath call it a harsher name.

A COMPETITIVE FESTIVAL.

A grand competitive musical festival will be held in the Philipsburg opera house on January 1, 1892, which shall be open to all amateurs until November 1. The highest prize given will be $100 for "Oh, Father, Whose almighty Power" by Handel, rendered by a chorus of not less than thirty voices. The conductor will receive a gold medal. The second prize for this contest will be $30. The programme contains seventeen different contests, consisting of male quartette, trios, duets, bass, soprano, contralo and tenor solos piano solo and a band of not less than sixteen pieces. The total amount to be given away in prizes is $350. Choirs or persons who wish to enter the contest should notify the secretary, H. C. Williams, at Philipsburg, before November 1. Any further information will be cheerfully given by the secretary or the president, John Hindel, of Philipsburg.

THROUGH A BURNING TRESTLE.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., October 25.—A train of thirteen cars loaded with coal was wrecked on the Columbus and Western railroad near Goodwater yesterday morning. As the train rounded a curve within a few yards of Hatchett creek the engineer saw the trestle approach to the bridge on fire. It was too late to stop and he pulled the throttle open in attempt to cross by sheer force of speed.

The engine and two cars got across safely but the third went down nearly fifty feet and the other followed. The rear car was the caboose with Conductor Rice and Flagman Ceawford on board. Both were killed and their bodies burned with the car. Rice leaves a wife and two children in Columbus, Ga. Crawford was single and also lived in Columbus. In his efforts to save the men who went down, Engineer Hendrix was severly burned. The coal is on fire and still burning.

SOME AWARDS MADE.

Harrisburg Patriot of October 26: George W. King, of Marysville, supervisor of the Middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad, has been awarded second prize, $50, and J. R. Smith, supervisor of the New York division, first prize, $100, for the best line and surface. A prize of $100 for the best division yard, and about thirteen other, ranging in ammont from $25 to $50 for the best line of track under control of various sub-division foremen will be awarded in December. The reason for the long delay in alloting these prizes is this: The inspectors, who numbered about 160, were divided into committees of four, and each committee examined the track of the foremen and marked upon a printed form its estimate of the ballast, switch, general conditions, etc., of the track, in numbers ranging from one to ten. The general average will be completed from these forms and, as there are a great many foremen (each has about four miles of track under his control), it will require a long time to determine to whom the prizes are to be awarded.

Marriage Licenses.

E. L. Johnson and Edith McKinley, both of Boggs twp.

Wm. M. Wilson, of Spring twp, and Annie E. Houser, of Patton twp.

Jesse K. Cox and Martha Reesner, both of Bellefonte.

S. R. Lingle and L. H. Alexander, both of Penn twp.

William S. Martz, of Tusseyville, and Ida M. Love, of Centre Hall.

John Freeze and Mrs. Mary Jane Mayes, both of Boggs twp.

John M. Stover and Mary Pursley, both of Coburn, Pa.

J. W. Long, of Red Oak Pond, and Susan M. Royer, of Miles twp.

Charles E. Candy, of Howard, and Blanche Lula Miller, of Beech Creek.

TO VISIT CALIFORNIA AND MEXICO VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

No new feature ever inagurated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company attracted such universal comment and attention as series of tours run early this year to the far Pacifice Coast, and now that another series is announced for 1892, not only covering the Pacific Coast but an individualized tour to Mexico, the land of the Aztec is further illustration of the wonderful growth of the personally-conducted system of traveling and the progressive move of this world-famed railroad. Each tour will be limited to a certain number of passengers, who will travel in a Pullman vestibule train, furnished with the luxurious appointments of the richest home, with ladies' maid stenographer and typewriter, library, bath and barber, and smoking and library rooms, and an observation car—in truth an exact reproduction of the famous Pennsylvania Limited. The first tour leaves New York January 13th, and speeds directly to the Pacific Coast via St. Louis, Kansas City, Las Vegas, and Santa Fe. The second tour, the Mexican, leaves Febuary 10th, running direct to the City of Mexico via Cincinnati, Mammoth Cave, Birmingham, Montgomery, and New Orleans, with incidental stops *en route*. The hird, Febuary 24th, runs directly to New Orleans via Cincinnati and Mammoth Cave, and thence, after the Mardi Gras festivities, to the Pacific Coast. The fourth and fifth, both through California tours, will leave March 24th and April 20th, respectively.

The inauguration of this service last year was the theme for universal comment, and the warmest credentials of praise bear testimony to the high standard and perfection of every detail promoting the comfort and enjoyment of the tourists.

Such an opportunity has never been presented before to the people of the East of thoroughly seeing the vast dominion of the county they so valiantly boast of, as well as such an opportunity of visiting the interesting land of the Aztec, replete with ruins garlanded with mythical lore. The rates for the round trip are exceptionally low, and include not only all necessary traveling expenses *en route* to the Pacific Coast and returned, but also side trips to the attractive resorts in California, and several carriages and stage rides of interest. This applies as well to the Mexican tour, where the objective point will be the city of Mexico and side trips made from there, the rate including every necessary expense as well as hotel accommodations and side trips.

Itineraries presenting the full details of the tours are in course of preparation, and will be issued at an early day. In the meantime more detailed information may be secured by addressing Geo. W. Boyd, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.

YOU MAY SEE A MILLION.

A concession has been granted to M. Stepanni to erect a Moorish palace at the World's Fair. One of the many attractions which he proposes to exhibit in this palace is $1,000,000 in gold coin in one pile. He believes that this will be a great drawing card and that nearly every visitor will want to see it. Of course great precautions will be taken for the safety of such great treasure. It will be in a strong cage and, Mr. Stepanni says; "Just under the gold will be constructed a fire and burglar proof vault. To the doors of this vault will be connected electric wires. In the event of an attempt to rob the palace my guards will press an electric button, the entire pile will fall into the vaults and the doors will spring shut." A space 200 by 250 feet was granted for the Moorish palace, upon which Mr. Stepanni says he will expend $400,000.

—On Tuesday morning Mr. John Sourbeck attempted to hitch his pony in a wagon when the animal kicked hitting Mr Sourbeck in the face and on the arm. His arm was badly bruised and his nose was smashed and cheek cut so that it required six stitches to sew it up. The animal always was treacherous and this was the first time any attempt was made to hitch it up since the Granger's picnic at which time and place it had one leg hurt by falling in a hole. Mr. Sourbeck's condition was somewhat improved this morning and it is not believed his injuries will result in any disfiguament.

—The audience room of the M. E. church, at Beech Creek, has been thoroughly overhauled with paper and paint and will be opened by the public next Sunday. Rev. Dr. Gray, President of the Dickinson Seminary, of Williamsport, will preach both morning and evening. Other Ministers are expected to be present on that occasion. The public are invited.

The celebrated imported Anchor Pain Expeller costs but 50 cents a bottle. Try it for your Rheumatism and be free from pain.

CADETS AT GETTYSBURG.

THEY VISIT AND EXAMINE THE FAMOUS BATTLEFIELD.

Gettysburg, Oct, 26.—When the State College cadet rolled out of his blanket at reveille this morning, he saw Pattison Barracks enveloped in a fog and mist.

It augured ill for the practice march that had been ordered for to-day.

When first call sounded at 8 o'clock there were slight evidences of clearing, and as the four companies filed out through the streets toward Centre Square and Adjutant Lloyd formed the dress parade the faces of the young soldiers brightened proportionately with the sky.

Commandant Wolf reviewed the parade and dismissed the officers with a few instructions. The line broke into companies and halted on Baltimore Street.

The guard details stepped to the rear and the first sergeant conducted them back to the square. The sergeant major formed the guard into line. The adjutant brought it to a protest and turned it over to the officer of the day, Captain Hildebrand. The officer of the guard, Lieutenant Glenn, marched his command in review, the old and new officers of the day faced toward each other and saluted, and the ceremony was over. At 9 o'clock the battalion, without arms, marched down Middle Street and out the Fairfield Road and over the crest of Seminary Ridge to Reynold's Avenue.

The Springs Road was crossed and the blue uniformed soldier students tramped silently past the monument that marks the spot where the gallant commander of the First Corps met his death at the iron bridge that spans the famous railroad, but the column halted and broke ranks and the guide then detailed the movements of the two armies and the result of the conflict of the first day.

Commandant Wolf pointed out the principal tactical features of the various evolutions. In the afternoon the assembly sounded at 1 o'clock, and the cadets marched to East Cemetery Hill, where the general story of the battle was told them.

Thence they tramped across to Culp's Hill, and over its shady avenues to Spangler's Spring. The Bloody Angle was next visited, and Picket's daring assault described. The entire march covered about seven miles.

At 4.30 o'clock dress parade took place in Centre Square, Cadet Captain McKee was in command, Lieutenant Wolf watching his soldier boys from a carriage.

Then the rain that had threatened in the morning came down and the spectators that lined the pavements stampeded.

Taps sounded at 10 o'clock and the barracks went to sleep for the night.

To-morrow the practice marches will be continued if the weather permits.

BEECHER'S ENGAGEMENT RING.

One day, not long after this interview, Mr. Beecher walked from Amherst to Brattleboro, Vermont, to give a temperance lecture—his first public address, writes Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher in the first of her reminiscent papers in the October *Ladies Home Journal*. After speaking, he walked back the entire journey, using the money, sent to take him there and back, for books—only reserving enough to buy a simple gold ring. The ring, worn out by hard labor while at the West, and mended time and time again—the mending paid for by sewing at night while others slept—was, when we came to Brooklyn, so thin it could only be mended by lining, was worn long after that until after a quarter of a century's use, it could be no longer repaired. To-day it rests close to me as I write—sacredly kept as the result of Henry Ward Beecher's first earnings by public speaking at the age of seventeen!

I once heard a young lady say, showing her engagement ring: "There! I always said I would never be engaged if I could not have a diamond ring."

And then I thought of the old worn ring, so carefully treasured, which, half a century ago, cost eighty-five cents, and question is there was on earth a ring more precious.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by C. M. Parrish. Drug store

—Cold and windy.

A QUERE RACE.

[Continued.]

would have a fair supply of water, might live for weeks—months, even."

Bolsover's countenance fell; this was a view of the matter that had not occurred to him.

"And how do you know," I went on, "that the 'Santa Anna' did not get to England—or somewhere else—after all? Even in the Doldrums calms don't last forever."

"Well, I think I do know that she didn't get to England," said Tom, quietly. "My father, he thought of that, and he went to a lawyer chap and pretended as there was somebody on board the 'Hecate' as belonged to him—a great uncle by his mother's side—and that he wanted to find out what had become of him—a proof of his death—and he got the lawyer chap to write to the Admiralty."

"And did the lawyer chap get an answer?"

"Yes, after waiting a long time, and writing five or six letters—it cost my father a matter of two or three pounds, one way and another. Well, the answer was as the 'Hecate' sailed from Portsmouth on such a date in 1743, revictualed at Nassau,

CHAPTER VI.—OF THE SAME OPINION STILL.

"Poor fellow! I wonder what became of him and the others? But why on earth didn't they distill fresh water from sea water?" were the first thoughts that occurred to me after reading the chaplain's narrative.

And then I remembered that the events in question took place in a pre-scientific age; that there was certainly no distilling apparatus on board the "Santa Anna," nor, probably, any means of making one large enough to provide for the requirements of two or three hundred, possibly three or four hundred men.

Again, why did not they take to their boats and try to reach land that way instead of waiting helplessly for a wind, with a certainty that if it did not come quickly they must all perish? But I knew not how far they were from the nearest land, for the chaplain never indicated the position of the ship, and seldom gave the date, or even the days of the week, so that the length of time which elapsed between the different events set forth in the manuscript was a matter of pure conjecture. It was, moreover, quite possible that the "Santa Anna's" boats had been smashed by the "Hecate's" fire, and, in any case, they could not have held the crew and the prisoners and enough provisions and water for a long voyage. I could, however, see nothing to warrant the boatswain's belief that the galleon had become derelict or been cast away. Men can live a long time on a very short allowance of water; the chaplain would naturally be one of the first to succumb, and when the weak ones died off there would be more water for the survivors. Besides who could say that a breeze had not sprung up, or a heavy shower of rain fallen, the very day after poor Mr. Hare committed his diary to the waves?

I found no opportunity for a few days of speaking to Bolsover again, except in the presence of others. But when the chance came, I returned him his "dokyment," which, in the meanwhile, I had carefully re-perused.

"Well, sir," he said, anxiously, "what do you think?"

Believing that I could do the poor fellow no greater kindness than to cure him of his hallucination, if that were possible, I said that in my opinion there was about as much likelihood of finding the "Santa Anna" as of finding the lost Atlantis or the philosopher's stone.

"I don't know much about them there," answered Tom, who did not seem greatly impressed by the comparison; "but if you mean as to think there is no likelihood of finding that there galleon, I should be glad to know why you think so, if you would kindly tell me."

"Well, to begin with, there is no proof either that the people on board the 'Santa Anna' died of thirst, as you suppose, or that she became derelict."

"Doesn't that gentleman as wrote the dokyment say as he lay a-dying, and that the men were so punished for want of water that they had begun to jump overboard?"

"Two jumped overboard, which I suppose is what the chaplain meant when he said they had committed suicide. But don't you see that every death made a drinker the less? The weak would be the first to go; the strongest, seeing that they and touched at Jamaica; but as after that nothing more had been heard of her, she must undoubtedly have perished with all on board. Now, doesn't it stand to reason that as nothing has been heard of the 'Hecate,' none of the crew—and all of 'em went on board the 'Santa Anna,' you know—that none of her crew ever got to land?—because the first thing they'd naturally do would be to inform the Admiralty and claim their pay. As for the officers, they would of course report themselves, and tell how the 'Hecate' was lost."

"Of course; and the fact that nothing has been heard of her or any of her crew shows in my opinion, that the fate which the Admiralty think overtook the 'Hecate' overtook the 'Santa Anna'—she perished with all on board, perhaps in a cyclone; or she may have struck on a sunken rock or got burned. Your supposition, Bolsover, that every man-jack of her crew died of thirst, and that she is either afloat or aground with all her treasure on board is—excuse me for saying it—all bosh; and the sooner you get the idea out of your head, the better it will be for your peace of mind."

"I am sorry to hear you say so, Mr. Erle," answered the boatswain, with the air of a man who, though shaken in his opinion, refuses to be convinced. "I am sorry to hear you say so. I cannot argufy like a man of 'ead and edycation, and facts is, may be, against me. Well, I don't care a hang for the facts; and I am as cock-sure as if I saw her this minute as the galleon is a ship yet, or leastways the hull of one, and as I shall set eyes on her afore I die, and carry off as much of that there treasure as will make me as rich as a Jew. If you won't go shares with me, so much the worse for you—that is all as I can say."

Though I saw that it was useless to continue the discussion, I wanted to put one more question.

"Did your father say anything to the Admiralty about the chaplain's statement?" I asked.

"No, he didn't," answered Tom, almost savagely; "he wasn't such a darned fool! He had too much white in his eye, my father had, to put the Admiralty on the track of that there treasure-ship; and as it was nigh on a hundred years after she disappeared, it would have done no manner of good to anybody."

The subject then dropped, and it was not resumed until several rather strange things had come to pass, and Bolsover was in a more placable mood.

CHAPTER VII.—THE FEVER SHIP.

We were now on the verge of the tropics. The weather was perfect, the wind fair, and the sea—covered with small, white-crested waves, chasing each other in wild revelry—superb. The days were delightful; the nights, lighted up by a great round moon; gloriously serene.

The mere fact of living became a pleasure; the noonday's heat was tempered by a balmy breeze, and basking in the sun, and living continually in the open air (I slept on deck), health tingled to my fingers' ends.

It was a pleasure to feel the brave ship surging through the sea, and to watch her great sails as they bellied to the breeze. For days together no sailor had need to go aloft, and one day was so like another that time seemed to stand still. Yet in this very monotony there was an inexplicable charm; it acted as a spiritual anodyne, banishing care, and lulling the mind to sleep. I ceased to think about my future, and Liverpool and business were so remote that they might never have been. Even Amy receded into the far distance, and it was hard to realize that I had once dreamed of marriage and suffered from the pangs of disappointed love.

Why, I often asked myself, had I not been brought up as a soldier or sailor instead of an underwriter? And I wondered how people could dislike the sea. True, there were sometimes storms, and the weather was not always serene; but, after all, storms were few and far between, and I felt sure that the hardships and perils of a seaman's life were grossly exaggerated. Only just before I left Liverpool, I met a man who had crossed the Atlantic half a dozen times without so much as encountering a gale of wind; and it was a notorious fact that A1 hard-wood ships, well commanded and manned, and not too deep in the water, seldom came to grief.

I one day talked in this strain to Captain Peyton. I said that I doubted whether a man was in greater danger on board a good ship than inside a good house, and that life on the ocean wave was far pleasanter than life ashore.

"I don't mean, of course, on board a warship in time of war," I added, remembering the experience of poor Mr. Hare.

"You think so because we have had such a pleasant voyage and made such good weather, so far," returned the skipper, with a smile, "and I am bound to say that sailing in these latitudes is pleasant. You would think differently, though, if you had ever faced a stiff gale in the North Atlantic, or tried to double Cape Horn in a snow-storm. And I don't agree with you about there being no more danger at sea than ashore. A landsman may live a long life without being once exposed to serious peril. A seaman can hardly make one long voyage without running serious risks. Not to speak of storms and cyclones, sunken rocks and unlighted shores, never a night passes that does not bring the possibility of a collision. The unexpected plays a far more important part at sea than ashore; so much so, that a prosperous, pleasant voyage always makes me a bit uneasy—"

"Like this, for instance?"

"Exactly. Like this. I cannot help thinking it is too good to last, and that Fortune is preparing us some scurvy trick. Who can tell? We may be run down in the night, or have foul weather before morning. All the same, I like my calling. Its very uncertainty is an attraction; a true seaman likes it none the less for its element of danger; and I don't know that I dislike an occasional storm. There is real pleasure in commanding a stout, well-found, well-manned ship in a gale of wind."

"I can well believe it—for a born sailor like you. You are of an adventurous disposition, I think, Captain Peyton."

"I was once. But I am too old now to seek adventures; they must seek me."

"Well, I begin to think I should like a few adventures. My life has been desperately tame so far."

"Has not somebody said that adventures are to the adventurous? You will, may be, have a bellyful before you get back to Liverpool. Who knows?"

"Ay, who knows? I hope they will be agreeable, though."

"I don't think I could undertake to guarantee that," said the skipper, with a laugh. "Adventures are like babies—you must take them as they come. Step into my cabin and let us have a game of chess and a glass of grog. Everything is going on smoothly, and it is the first officer's watch."

I have already mentioned how we amused ourselves, and that as there was always something going on we never suffered from *ennui*. We had excitement, too, of a very mild sort, though often rather intense while it lasted; nothing more than exchanging numbers with passing ships, and so ascertaining their names—when they came near enough, which was not always. In point of fact, we had only exchanged numbers with four ships since we sailed; we had, however, passed a good many in the early part of our voyage, and when a vessel was sighted, it was always a matter of speculation and discussion whether she would come within signaling distance or not. The further we got, however, the rarer these meetings became, and for several days past we had not seen a single sail.

So, when, on the morning after my talk with Captain Peyton, one of the mates (a man with wonderfully good eyes), sweeping the horizon with his glass, announced that he could just see the topmast of some ship away to windward, there was quite a flutter of excitement. We passengers had our binoculars out in a moment, though, as our eyes were not quite so keen as those of the second mate, it was some time before we could make out, in the far distance, a couple of sticks that seemed to be emerging from the water, which Bucklow (the mate), a few minutes later, declared to be the masts of a brig.

We went on staring our hardest, and in the end were rewarded by seeing the hull of a large ship rise slowly from "the bosom of the deep."

"A brig under bare poles!" exclaimed Captain Peyton, who was one of the gazers. "No; she has her fore-course and fore-topmast-staysail set. But what on earth is she doing, and where steering?"

I had been asking myself the same questions, for the brig's movements were most eccentric; she wobbled about in every direction, as if she could not make up her mind toward which point of the compass she wanted to sail.

"Are the people aboard of her all asleep, I wonder?" asked the captain. "Run up our number, Mr. Chance" (the third mate). "We shall may be pass near enough to exchange signals."

"Hallo!" shouted Bucklow, the sharp-eyed. "There is something wrong yonder."

"What is it?" asked everybody else, pointing his glass in the same direction as that of the mate.

"The Union Jack upside down."

"A signal of distress! And she does not give her number," said the skipper. "Something very wrong, I should say. Alter the ship's course a point, Mr. Bucklow. We will run under her bows and hail her."

When we were near enough, the captain took his speaking-trumpet and hailed. But there came no answer. We could see nobody on deck; there was not even a man at the wheel.

"Queer!" said Captain Peyton, after he had hailed a second and third time. "I must go aboard and see what is up. Clear away the lee-quarter boat, Mr. Chance. Will you go with me, Mr. Erle?" turning to me. "Who knows that this is not the beginning of an adventure?"

"It is an adventure," I answered. "Thanks for the offer. I will go with you gladly."

So the sails were backed, the ship brought to, and the boat being lowered, we slipped into her and were quickly alongside the brig. As another hail produced no effect, one of the four seamen who were with us climbed up the fore-chains and threw us a rope, up which Peyton, myself, and two of the seamen swarmed, one after the other, hand over hand.

"Anybody on board, Bill?" asked the captain, as he put his foot on the deck.

"Not as far as I can see," said the seaman who had thrown us the rope. "But there's some very queer smells knocking about."

"Let us take a turn round the deck, and then we will go below. It looks as if the crew had deserted her. Why, I wonder? She seems all right and tight; and if her rigging is all sixes and sevens, that's easily accounted— Halloo! What's that in the lee-scuppers, abaft the mainmast, there?"

"It looks like a bundle of old clothes," said Bill.

"It is a man's body. Turn it around, Bill."

Bill lifted the body up and propped it in a sitting posture against the bulwarks.

All gave back an exclamation of dismay. It was the most revolting sight I had ever set eyes upon. The face was putrid, swollen, and almost black. One eye was wide open; the other, together with a part of the cheek, had been eaten away. One of the poor wretch's arms having been stretched out as he fell, had stiffened as he died, and now pointed its yellow and almost fleshless fingers at Captain Peyton.

"God bless me!" he exclaimed, in an awe-struck voice. "I do believe it's a fever ship!"

"You surely don't mean that all the crew have died of fever?"

"I am afraid so; but we will soon see?"

There were two houses on deck, one of them being evidently the master's quarters. Peyton opened the door and peered in fearfully. I looked over his shoulder. In the bunk lay a blackened corpse, a troop of hideous rats gnawing at the face. On the floor was another corpse and more rats.

The captain drew back with a shudder, and closed the door.

"Yes," he said, "they are all dead, sure enough. I wonder where she hails from and what her cargo is? If I could only get a look at the manifest, or the log-book! I dare say they are in the poor skipper's cabin, and I am not going there again. We will just have a peep at the hold, though. No harm in that."

As he spoke he slipped down the hatchway, and in five minutes came back with the news that she was timber laden.

"Does anybody know her name?" he asked.

"Yes," says Bill; "it is on the binnacle and the wheel—'Lady Jane.'"

"I know her," I said, drawing on my recollection of "Lloyd's Register." "She belongs to Hart & Coverdale, of Liverpool—master, Williamson; built at Nova Scotia about ten years ago, if I remember rightly. I think we once insured her for a voyage to Honduras and back."

"That's it; I thought so. She hails from Belize—that is where they got the fever, no doubt—and her cargo consists of mahogany and logwood. A valuable cargo that, Mr. Erle. What do you think she is worth, now—ship, cargo, and everything; lock, stock, barrel, and clinker?"

"Speaking roughly, I should say from fifteen to twenty thousand pounds."

"And she's a derelict. Nearly all that money would go to the owners, with a thumping share to the officers and crew; and I am part owner."

"If you take her into port—"

"And that is what I mean to do. One way and another, it would bring me a few thousands—anyhow, enough, with what I have, to make me independent for life, and be a nice provision for the wife and children when I die. Yes; I will take the 'Lady Jane' into port—if I can."

"But, surely, Captain Peyton, you will not put any of your crew on board? Why, she is a regular pest-house; and the sooner I am off her the better I shall be pleased."

"Only a couple of volunteers to take the wheel, turn and turn about. But once here they must stay here. There will be no communication whatever between the two ships, no more than if they were a hundred miles apart. The two men who volunteer shall bring their own water and provisions, so that the risk they run will be of the very slightest."

"Do you think anybody will volunteer?"

"You will see when we get back. Yes, I shall take the 'Lady Jane' in tow, and if the weather holds good, I will have her at Nassau in ten days or less."

"And if the weather does not hold good?"

"Then we shall have to cast her off."

"And you really do not think that in all this there is any risk?"

"For the two men who come aboard there may be some slight risk of infection; but for us, none whatever. The fever cannot fly over the water or creep along the hawsers. Besides, I never knew one ship take yellow fever from another. It is a land disorder, and ships bring it with them from places where it is epidemic. They never get it at sea."

"You think it is yellow fever, then?"

"Of course; what else can it be? I saw it at once when Bill turned that poor devil over. He must have died on deck and rolled into the scupper. And now, if you please, we will return to the 'Diana.'"

I said no more, yet I could not help feeling that Captain Peyton was making a mistake which might cost us dear. He was letting greed obscure his usually clear judgment. The moment he had ascertained the "Lady Jane's" character, he should have got out of her way as quickly as possible. The idea of having a pest-ship trailing after us for ten days—more likely fourteen—was to me simply horrible. I did not forget that I was supposed to be proof against yellow fever; yet the fact, if fact it were, gave me no comfort, and I returned to the "Diana" full of uneasy thoughts and gloomy forebodings.

The unexpected was happening with a vengeance!

CHAPTER VIII.—THE FIRST VICTIM.

As soon as we were on board the "Diana" the captain gave every man who had been with him a glass of grog, and after taking one himself, sprinkled us all with carbolic acid and water, and ordered Bill Bailey (the quarter-master, who had handled the corpse) to change his clothes, and disinfect those he had worn by dampening them with a similar mixture, and hanging them up in the sun until they were dry.

This done, Peyton called the crew together and made them a little speech. He said that the "Lady Jane" carried a very valuable cargo, and that if we towed her into port the salvage would produce something very handsome, of which every seaman on board would be entitled to a share. With proper precautions he did not think there was any risk worth mentioning, and he reckoned that they could easily reach Nassau in ten days. There was, however, one difficulty. If the "Lady Jane" was taken in tow, somebody would have to go on board to steer her. Two hands would be enough. They could take the wheel turn and turn about. There was no denying that they would run a certain amount of risk; but if they took their own water and provisions, and slept on deck, he felt sure they would be quite safe. There was no antidote for infection like sea air. At the same time he would use neither compulsion nor persuasion. If anybody chose to volunteer, that would be another matter; and the two men who did so should receive, over and above their share of the salvage, fifty pounds apiece. Were any of them disposed to volunteer on these conditions?"

The question was answered by a shout, and at least two-thirds of the crew volunteered on the spot.

"Didn't I tell you?" said Peyton, turning to me with a smile. "All right, lads! But I only want two; cannot spare more, and two will be quite enough. We must draw lots. Mr. Bucklow, write down the name of every man who is willing to undertake the job on a slip of paper, put the slips into a hat, and then Mr. Erle will perhaps oblige us by drawing two at random, and the names on them will be those of the two lucky ones."

Lucky ones, indeed!

The names were written. I drew two slips, and announced, amid the breathless attention of the crew, that the winners were Harry Smithers and Jack McKean. Both threw up their caps with delight; the others looked bitterly disappointed; and the curses they vented on their ill-luck were loud and deep.

After this a couple of hawsers were passed from the stern of the "Diana" to the bows of the "Lady Jane," the forlorn hope (very forlorn, I feared), amply provided with water and provisions, went on board the derelict, and the fever ship was taken in tow.

I have already mentioned that the "Diana" had an auxiliary screw. It was, however, very small, and seldom used—only, in fact, when there was a dead calm or exceptionally bad weather. So far, it had not been used at all, and our coal supply being unusually low (owing to our carrying a full cargo of merchandise), Peyton would probably not have put the "Diana" under steam at all had we not fallen in with the fever ship. But as it is extremely difficult for a vessel under sail to tow another, he ordered the screw to be slipped and steam to be got up. It was, however, quite evident that our progress in any circumstances would be slow, and that if a gale of wind sprung up we should have to abandon our prize. Nobody knew this better than Peyton.

"What will you do with the 'Lady Jane' when you get her to Nassau?" I asked.

"Batten down the hatches and fumigate her with sulphur; then put a crew aboard, bend fresh sails to her, and send her home under charge of Mr. Bucklow. If there should be any fever-germs left—and I don't believe there will be—the cold will soon kill them."

Had I been unduly alarmed, after all? There was no communication between the two ships; it was hardly possible for the infection to fly across the streak of water that separated them; and yellow fever being generally confined to certain localities, the sea must necessarily be unfavorable to its development.

When two days passed and nobody seemed any the worse—not even Bill Bailey, who had handled the dead body—I began to think that I had been unduly alarmed; my spirits revived, and albeit none of us passengers (nor probably any of the crew) particularly liked the proximity of the fever ship, we soon ceased to trouble about her, and our lives went on as usual.

In the meanwhile, the wind had fallen, and though every stitch of canvas was spread, we could not make more than four knots an hour, even with the help of our tiny screw, much to Peyton's annoyance.

"At this rate," he said, "we shall not reach the Bermudas for two or three weeks. However, it might be worse. If it had come on to blow, we should have had to cast the 'Lady Jane' off; and if we were quite becalmed, we should soon be without coal. I wish Nassau was a few hundred miles nearer. It is a good stretch out of our way."

The responsibility he had incurred by deviating from his course was evidently preying on his mind. If all went on smoothly, if he got safely to Nassau and disposed of the "Lady Jane" to advantage, or sent her home, good and well—his co-owners would be more than satisfied, and praise his enterprise and pluck, and he would put money in their pockets and his own. But if, after prolonging his voyage two or three weeks, he had to abandon his prize, they would probably have something to say that he might not quite like.

So far as I was personally concerned, I had no objection in the world to make a call at the Bermudas. Not knowing when—if ever—I should be able to make another long voyage, I wanted to see all I could.

One of my greatest pleasures was an early walk round the "Diana's" deck. There being none of the fair sex on board, we had no need to study propriety; and I generally rose with the sun, slipped on a pair of pyjamas, and paddled about the deck with naked feet. As often as not I appeared even without the pyjamas, and jumping overboard at the bows, swam to the stern and climbed up the ship's side by a rope.

Rather a ticklish operation; for if you don't seize the rope at the right moment you may be left behind, and swimming after the ship under sail is by no means easy and may be dangerous. Before she could be brought to and a boat lowered, you might easily be drowned or gobbled up by a shark.

Captain Peyton several times warned me of the risk I ran by this proceeding.

"You will be missing your tip one of these days," he said, "and then look out! If the ship has much way on her, it may be half an hour or more before you get help."

But as I never missed my tip, I thought I never should; and with practice the feat became so easy that I grew confident and careless, although I did not end, as Peyton said I should, by "missing my tip."

One morning, shortly after we had discovered the "Lady Jane," I rose, if anything, a little earlier than usual, was on deck, just as the sun began to rise, and diving over the bows as usual, struck out leisurely for the stern, which, as the ship and myself were moving in opposite directions, I reached in a few seconds. Raising my head, I prepared to make a dash at the rope.

It was not there! I had forgotten to order one to be thrown out, and I was not sure that anybody had seen me go into the water. I shouted to the man at the wheel but he did not hear, and the next moment the ship had forged ahead. There was nothing for it but to climb up the bows of the "Lady Jane." Better risk taking the fever than be drowned.

She was rather low in the water, or I do not think I should have managed it, and I was greatly helped by the loose end of a bolt-rope which hung down from the bowsprit. As I struggled up, knocking myself about a good deal in the effort, I happened to cast an eye on the hawser nearest to me, and fancied I saw something black moving along it toward the "Diana."

"What on earth—?" I could not spare a hand to rub my eyes, so I shut and opened them by way of squeezing out the water, and looked again.

There could be no mistake about it. The black thing was a rat, and it was followed by a lot more rats. They were running along the rope in regular procession—scores of them—and when I got over the bulwark I found ever so many more, waiting for their turns. When the hideous things saw me they ran away squeaking. I shuddered, for I knew what they had been feeding on; but my mind was just then too much occupied with my own concerns to take in the full significance of the incident. I felt rather foolish standing stark naked in the bows of the "Lady Jane," and did not want to add to the absurdity of my position by hailing the "Diana" and asking for a boat. Why should I not imitate the rats, and use one of the hawsers as a bridge?

No sooner thought than done. I am a pretty fair gymnast, and seizing the hawser with both hands, and letting myself down, I moved them alternately forward until I reached my destination. It was still gray dawn; nobody had seen me, and I crept unperceived over the taffrail. Bill Bailey was at the wheel, and Bucklow the second mate, and Tom Bolsover were near the binnacle, deep in conversation.

"Good-morning!" I said, in a hollow voice, for I was breathless from exertion.

"Lord help us! One of them chaps from the 'Lady Jane!'" shouted Bailey, and without more ado left the wheel to itself, and ran forward as fast as if our ghostly foe had been at his heels. His exclamation and my appearance so scared Bolsover, that he jumped round, slipped on the wet deck (it had just been washed), and clutching at the mate in a frantic effort to save himself, both went down together, and the ship broaching to at the same moment, they rolled, one over the other, into the scupper.

"It is only me—nothing to be alarmed about. Just come aboard," I said, bursting with laughter, as I ran below to dry and dress myself.

When I looked into my glass and surveyed my body, I was not surprised at the scare I had caused. My hands and legs were covered with tar from the bows of the "Lady Jane;" some of the stuff had got on my face, and as my long and rather red hair was matted on my forehead and hung over my eyes, and my skin was very white, I looked decidedly queer and slightly diabolical, if not very ghost-like.

So soon as I had made myself presentable I went on deck. There had been a great to-do. When the ship broached to, the captain came out of his cabin in great wrath, and wanted to know what—the something or other—was up. Bucklow was excessively riled at being rolled into the scupper, and called the boatswain a darnation old woman, to Tom's great disgust; and Bill Bailey received a severe reprimand for deserting his post and letting the ship broach to.

"I thought it was one of them chaps from the 'Lady Jane' come to life, or may be Yellow Jack himself," pleaded the quarter-master.

"And if it had been, that was no reason for letting the ship broach to," said the captain, severely; but when his momentary fit of anger was over, he laughed as heartily as the other; and for the rest of the day all were enjoying the joke, and talking about the apparition of Yellow Jack.

Ah, me! It was the last bit of fun we had on board the "Diana."

In talking the affair over with Peyton, I mentioned the portentous sight I had just seen. He seemed much disquieted.

"Rats!" he exclaimed. "Rats running along the hawsers? Are you quite sure?"

"Quite; and the procession continued until I got on board and disturbed them."

"This may have been going on all night," he said, uneasily. "It must be stopped. I want nothing from the 'Lady Jane' on board this ship, least of all rats."

No wonder he felt uneasy. The rats I saw had been living for days on the bodies—now thrown overboard—which we had seen on the "Lady Jane's" deck, and now they were among us, running round the ship, nibbling at our food, scampering over the water-casks. If it were possible to convey the infection, they would surely convey it—had, perhaps, conveyed it already!

The captain asked me to keep what I had seen to myself—he feared it might alarm the crew—and the carpenter received orders to fix on each of the hawsers a round board, studded with nails, to prevent an invasion of rats from the "Lady Jane."

"I have heard of rats running along ropes before now," he said to the carpenter, "and it is just as well to be on the safe side."

I made no further remark, but I much feared that it would prove another case of shutting the stable door when the steed was stolen. My worst foreboding revived, and I turned in that night with a heavy heart. After lying awake several hours, I sunk into a dream-haunted sleep. My dreams were all about rats, I saw the procession over again; saw the little black demons crawl along the hawser and sweep in thousands over the deck; saw the watch fighting with them; and Peyton, coming out of his cabin to see what was the matter, the creatures fell fiercely upon him, and in a few minutes there was nothing left but a skeleton.

When I awoke the sun was shining, and a huge rat sat on the side of my bunk. For a moment I thought that I still dreamed, but as I moved and stirred the bedclothes it jumped on the floor with a squeak and scurried out of my sight.

The first rat I had seen on board the "Diana," and no doubt one of the horde from the fever-ship. As likely as not, it had been playing about my bunk and running over my bed all night.

My fellow-passengers were all early risers, though not quite so early as myself, and I found them at breakfast, Peyton, as usual, at the head of the table.

"Halloo!" cried Bulnois, the young fellow who was voyaging in search of health. "I hope you are not out of sorts. I never knew you late for breakfast before. You are not an early bird this morning, and if you had been you would not have picked up a worm. No worms on board the 'Diana,' only rats and apparitions of Yellow Jack—ha, ha!"

"Rats! rats! What do you mean, Bulnois?"

"You have not seen any, then? We have—lots—except the captain here; he has not."

I glanced at Peyton, and felt sure, from his uneasy, anxious look, that, despite his denial, he, too, had been visited by one or more of our unwelcome guests.

"I saw one as I turned in last night," went on Bulnois, "and there were two whoppers on the floor this morning; and Robinson found one in his shoe, did you not, Robinson?"

"Rather! And it gave me a scare, too. I was putting on my boot when I felt something soft; but it bit hard, I can tell you."

"Got hold, did it?" I said, with assumed carelessness.

"Rather! Stuck its sharp teeth into my big toe. But I had my revenge. I kicked the beggar off, and then knocked it on the head with my other boot. Where did they all come from, Captain Peyton? There did not used to be any on board you said so yourself."

"I did not think there were; but rats are very unaccountable creatures. You can never tell. Two or three pairs may have come aboard at Liverpool, and been increasing and multiplying down in the hold. You have no idea how fast they breed."

"Gad! if two or three pairs have increased into two or three hundred since we left Liverpool, they do breed fast, and no mistake," returned Bulnois, dryly.

"Two or three hundred! Nonsense! I don't believe there are two or three dozens."

"Aren't there, though! Why, they are all over the ship; and if some are so bold as to come into our bunks and crawl into our boots, just think how many must there be down in the hold. I hope they won't eat through the sides and sink us, that's all."

At this point Peyton (whom the conversation evidently annoyed) remembered that his presence was required on deck, and left us to ourselves, on which we had a long talk and many stories about rats; but I made no mention of the strange sight I had seen on the occasion of my late involuntary visit to the "Lady Jane."

The captain afterward told me "on the quiet" that (as I suspected) he had seen several rats in his cabin, only it would not do for him to admit the fact.

"We must make the best of it," he said, "no use crying over spilled milk, you know. If we were to cast off the 'Lady Jane' we would not get rid of the rats; and it may be a false alarm, after all. I really don't see what harm they can do."

But this was all make-believe—whistling to keep his courage up. I knew that in his heart Peyton thought just as I did, and feared the worst.

When I went on deck next morning I missed Bill Bailey, and asked Bucklow what had become of him.

"On the sick-list."

"What is the matter?"

"I don't know; but I believe he is very sick. The captain has seen him; he will tell you."

We had no surgeon on board, and the captain, in addition to his other functions, acted as doctor. When I saw him, I asked what was wrong with Bailey—if it was anything serious.

"Very serious," was the answer.

"It surely is not—"

"I am sorry to say it is."

"But is it not possible you may be mistaken? Are you certain that your diagnosis is correct?"

"Do I know a case of yellow fever when I see it, you mean? I ought. When I was second officer of the 'Neva,' one of the Royal Mail steamers, you know, we once had seventy deaths from yellow fever within a week of leaving St. Thomas'. Yes, Bailey has got it; and I fear it will go hard with him, poor fellow."

It did go hard with him. Forty-eight hours after the quarter-master's body was stitched up in his hammock and committed to the deep, and at the captain's request I read the funeral service over the poor fellow's watery grave.

"The first victim," I thought. "Who will be the next?"

CHAPTER IX.—YELLOW JACK.

Like a good many other men, Peyton did not like to own, even to himself, that he had made a mistake; and as I could well see, he was continually casting about in his mind for reasons that might justify him for taking the "Lady Jane" in tow, in forgetfulness of the French saying, *Qui s'excuse, s'accuse.* His very anxiety to clear himself from charges which, as yet, nobody had made, showed that he was conscious of having committed a grievous error.

"I am very sorry about poor Bailey," he said. "Yet, after all, it is no more than was to be expected."

"I don't quite see—"

"Don't you remember him handling that body on the 'Lady Jane?' It must have been then he caught the fever."

"But that is two days since. He was thoroughly disinfected; and if he had caught the fever then it would have shown itself much sooner. I have always understood that yellow fever is exceedingly rapid in its action."

"Generally; but there are exceptions. He must have caught it that time on the 'Lady Jane,' and would have died just the same whether we had taken the ship in tow or not. How else could he have caught it?"

"The rats. Bolsover tells me that they actually swarm about the water-casks; and you know what that means."

"Curse the rats!" Peyton exclaimed, passionately. "It's rats, rats, all day long! I think you have all got rats on the brain. Are you quite sure, now, you did see them coming across the hawsers?"

"Quite. Besides, if they are not from the 'Lady Jane,' how did they get on board?"

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest, and among them may be mentioned :—

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD

contributes to the December number the first of a series of four *Articles upon Japan*, its people, its ways, and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blum, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine, has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent *Japanese Festival* will follow, illustrated by Mr Blum.

HENRY M. STANLEY

has prepared for the January number an important article upon "*The Pigmies of the Great African Forest.*" Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent *African Exhibition* held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.

THE WRECKER,

a Serial Novel by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osborne will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hole. A two-part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.

PROF. JAMES BRYCE, M. P.,

author of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of *Four Articles upon India* embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land of never-dying interest.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

will be the subject of an important series somewhat upon the lines of the successful Railroad articles. "*Passenger Travel*," "*The Life of Officers and Men*," "*Speed and Safety Devices*," and "*Management*," are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

GREAT STREETS OF THE WORLD

is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on *Broadway*, will be written by Richard Harding Davis and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on *Piccadilly*, London; *Boulevard*, Paris; *the Corso*, Rome.

The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once, $3.00 a year. 25 cents a number

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HON. JOHN D. LONG (ex-Governor of Massachusetts) furnishes six articles, under the general title of Our Government, for the entertainment of coming citizens—the boys and girls of to-day.

KIRK MUNROE, who lately lived for a time the life of a railroad man, in all phases from the car to cattle cage has put his experience into a thrilling serial for boys called Mate and Caboose. Striking pictures by Edmund H. Garrett.

MARGARET SIDNEY'S new serial, Five Little Peppers Grown Up, will tell more about Polly and Jasper and David and Joel and Phronsie, and others, as it runs through the year. Fifty charming illustrations by Charles Sargent.

MARIETTA'S GOOD TIMES will chronicle in her own words, from her own manuscript, the childhood adventures of Marietta Amorosi.

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1891

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An Illustrated Weekly.

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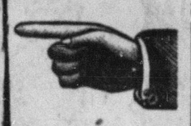

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JURORS IN COURT.

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SPECIAL COURT.

A special term of Court will begin on the second Monday of November the 9th:

Joseph Bierly, laborer, Miles twp.
Jacob Cronister, laborer, Half Moon.
H B Wilcox, carpenter, Rush twp.
Samuel Swarm, laborer, Boggs "
Henry Reading, manager, Snow Shoe.
A W Gardner, carpenter, Howard.
James I Clark, farmer, Liberty twp.
James Galbraith, farmer, Harris "
Michael Walker, farmer, Boggs "
James Kenwdly, carpenter, Gregg "
Adam Zeigler, farmer, Harris "
William Tobin, laborer, Snow Shoe.
E D Noll, plasterer, Bellefonte
E S Crates, farmer, Gregg twp
H M Stover, carpenter, Ferguson twp
George Long, Mason, Snow Shoe.
C O Whippo, blacksmith, Half Moon
James Ebanigh, carpenter, Philipsburg.
D E Bible, merchant, Gregg twp
H O Hoffer, merchant, Philipsburg.
James C Curtin, farmer, Spring twp
Ralph E Stover, carpenter, Harris twp
David Wance, laborer, Harris twp.
L B McEntire, merchant, Benore.
H M Grenoble, laborer, Ferguson twp
John McGowen, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Joseph Davidson, farmer, Union twp
George D Glossner, farmer, Curtin twp.
Frederick Bartley, laborer, Walker "
Thomas Doyle, laborer, Philipsburg
Samuel Gingrich, farmer, Worth twp.
Silas Reese, coal operator, Philipsburg.
Benj. Limbert, farmer, Gregg twp.
Daniel Eberhart, carpenter, Bellefonte.
William Gill, blacksmith, Philipsburg.
John Yearick, farmer, Spring twp.

REGULAR COURT—GRAND JURORS.

The regular term of court will begin on the 4th Monday.

Frank Barker, farmer, Haines twp.
E A Allison, farmer, Potter twp.
W F Hoover, farmer. Taylor twp.
Johu C Wagner, miller, Boggs twp.
J B Stere, laborer, Unionville.
Josoph Lee, farmer, Walker twp.
Emanuel Kerstetter, farmer, Penn twp.
A V Miller, farmer, Spring twp.
Thomas Donach, mechanic, Bellefonte.
George Rhoads, Laborer, Snow Shoe.
William Corl, laborer, Benner twp.
M G Gray, merchant, Philipsburg
S H Pletcher, carpenter, Howard.
Ira C Leathers, farmer, Marion twp.
W C Vanvalin, dentist, Unionville.
Wm. Bradford, farmer, Potter twp.
Wm. F Smith, farmer, Penn ,,
Joseph Fullmer, farmer, Boggs. ,,
John Peters, laborer, Worth ,,
J H Wyle, carpenter, Haines ,,
D B Schenck, farmer, Howard ,,
John Bruss, farmer, Huston ,,
John T Stewart, merchant, Harris ,,
J M Claar, justice, Rush ,,

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK

Oscar Wetzel, bookkeeper, Spring twp
David Nevling, farmer, Snow Shoe.
G W Williams, carpenter, Harris twp,
W Lose, farmer, Haines ,,
A C Mingle merchant, Bellefonte.
Lewis Rearick, farmer Spring ,,
John Garberick, Jr. laborer, ,, ,,
Wm. Poorman, laborer, Snow Shoe.
George Rote, clerk, ,, ,,
Hiram Thompson, farmer, College ,,
N B Spangler, clerk, Bellefonte.
W L Steele, carpenter, ,,
J H Sands, gentleman, ,,
H F Twigg, farmer, Rush twp.
Joseph Alters, carpenter, Gregg twp.
David Welsh. farmer, Curtin ,,
W H Page, clerk, Bellefonte.
Nicholas Mann, laborer, Liberty twp.
Jason Underwood farmer. Union ,,
Wm. H Goss, farmer, Ferguson ,,
Henry Warfle, tanner, Philipsburg.
D S DeLong, teacher, Curtin twp.
Jacob Raub, farmer, Howard ,,
W M Biddle, agent, Philipsburg.
Wm. Working, laborer, Potter, twp
E Confer, farmer, Boggs ,,
Jos. S Rumbarger, farmer, Half Moon.
W H Bailey, farmer. Ferguson twp.
Henry Schmidt, butcher, Philipsburg.
William Coble, laborer, College twp.
David Bechdel. farmer, Curtin ,,
Job W Packer, " " "
Wm Henderson, puddler, Howard twp.
G B Campell, farmer, Furguson "
J C Stover, farmer, Penn "
Andrew Whiteman, laborer, Rush "
George Behrer, Jr., farmer, Potter "
Frank Deitz, farmer, Howard "
James Resides, farmer, Boggs "
Irvin G Lucas, laborer, Show Shoe.
Robert Hockenberry, farmer, Penn twp.
Edward Roan, laborer, Spring "
Charles Hess, laborer, Rush "
J W Mattern, gentleman, Philipsburg.
Jacob B Hasel, farmer, Miles twp.
R M Wolf, merchant, Haines "

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Chas. Frankenberger, farmer, Penn twp.
A C Witherite, farmer, Boggs "
Israel Young, gun smth, Harris "
Michael Schaeffer, farmer, Walker "
Michael Hess, farmer, Haines "
Charles Hinkleman, nailer, Spring "
William Fleming, laborer, " "
A H Smith, agent, Philipsburg.
Sanford White, laborer, Rush twp.
Wm. Etters, laborer, Burnside "
James D Gentzel, farmer, Gregg "
Lenn Lucas, laborer, Snow Shoe.
C G Cleveland, farmer, " "
Samuel Dunlap, carpenter, Ferguson twp.
Edward Foster, laborer, Bellefonte.
W H Fry, farmer, Ferguson twp.
J M Tompson, teacher, Rush "
Wm. Saylor, laborer. Spring "
Abraham Treaster, laborer, Haines twp.
Chas. Johnsonbaugh laborer, Spring "
H P Blair, carpenter, Philipsburg.
Jno. F Heckman, farmer, Gregg twp.
E C Elder, merchant, Milesburg.
J W Messinger, laborer, Potter twp.
John Hoffman, miner, Rush "
William Lutz, farmer, Benner "
Miles Dukeman, forgeman, Boggs "
Frank Geiswhite, blacksmith, Haines twp,
Henry C Campell, farmer, Ferguson "
David P Weston, laborer, Rush twp.
Thomas Mayers, laborer, " "
Samuel Johnson, farmer, " "
Jesse Cleaver, surveyor, Unionville.
David Hoover, laborer, Spring twp.
Mitchael Bechdel, farmer, Liberty twp.
Benner W Way, farmer, Benner "

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IS WATERPROOF.
A HANDSOME POLISH.
A LEATHER PRESERVER.
NO BRUSHING REQUIRED.

Shoes can be washed daily.

Used by men, women and children.

Brother come out and let me be inside. Will my face and hands be red, too?
Of course they will sister, because Papa painted the window with

PIK-RON TRY IT.

A PAINT THAT DRIES IN ONE HOUR.

10c.——A BOTTLE——10c.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

$20 Favorite Singer Sewing Machine.

HIGH ARM $25.00.

Each Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

WE PAY FREIGHT.'91

To Recover from the Grip
USE
SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
—ALSO—
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE

Used in the principal Churches for Communion
Excellent for females weakly persons and the aged

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!
FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hanging until they shrink and become partly raisined before gathering. Its invaluable

TONIC AND STRENGTHENING PROPERTIES

are unsurpassed by any other Wines. Being produced under Mr. Speer's personal supervision. It purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.

It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

Speer's Socialite Claret

It is held in high estimation for its richness as Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy

IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this Country for medical purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, simular to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of "ALFRED SPEER Passaic, N. J.," is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES.

D & W o-a-w

TS SPORTEE! IT'S SPICEE! IT'S SPUNKEE

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A QUAINT RELIGIOUS CUSTOM.

Where the Ceremony of Washing the Feet Is Still Performed.

Civilization in its onward march has swept away from this country many of the peculiar customs and ceremonies of half a century ago, but there is no truer rule than that "there is an exception to every rule," and accordingly many outlandish practices are still in vogue in many sparsely settled parts of the Union. Every section of country has something uncouth or old-fashioned within its borders, to which a few of the old inhabitants will cling, but if they are all as harmless as a ceremony still being occasionally performed in some parts of the South, no one is injured.

In the section alluded to, which embraces Georgia, the Carolinas and North Alabama, is a small and widely scattered religious sect known as "Hard-Shell" or Anti-Missionary Baptists, whose custom of washing each other's feet is worth noting on the score of novelty if nothing else.

This denomination claims to be the Primitive Baptist Church and traces its origin directly to John the Baptist. It was in 1837 that the Georgia "Hard-Shells" withdrew from the orthodox Baptist Church on account of a difference in opinion on the subject of foreign missions, and so bitter were they against this work that they declared in infancy against all forms of missionary teaching. Tract societies, Sunday schools, temperance and Bible organizations fell under the edict which went forth when they declared themselves the primitive church and began to wash each other's feet during their religious meetings.

The members of these churches are excellent farmers, so far as morals go. They are compelled to pay their debts and are not allowed to join the Farmers' Alliance. Only a little while ago this was attempted, but the church promptly disciplined the incautious brethren. They look the temperance question square in the face and say, "We are not going to meddle with you. If any of our members wish to drink they can do so; but not to excess. If they get drunk they are expelled."

That is about the stand they take, and as a man knows he will be expelled for drunkenness, he generally stops when he has drunk enough.

The crowning glory of their religion consists in carrying out the biblical injunction, "Ye call me Master and Lord, and ye say well; for so I am. If I am then your Lord and Master have washed your feet; ye ought, also, to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done to you."

The washing process is exceedingly simple, the women sitting on one side of the church and the men on the other. At the conclusion of the service basins are brought to the front of the church, and with them buckets of water and towels. When all is ready the women march in groups up to the front bench on their side of the church and the men the same on their side. Half of the group of each side sit down and remove their shoes and stockings and the remainder wash their feet in a semi-agony of religious fervor, carefully drying them after the process. This is continued until all have had their feet washed—those who sat down first always washing immediately afterwards the feet of those who performed a like service for them.—N. Y. World.

Testing Diamonds in the Dark.

Stories of diamonds shining in the dark have always been familiar, but few persons have ever seen this mysterious light of the king of gems. Lately Mr. George F. Kunz, the New York expert in precious stones, has discovered not only that diamonds really do shine in the dark, but that this property may be used as a test of the genuiness of a diamond.

In order to make the gems shine it must be rubbed on wood, cloth or metal. Some diamonds exhibit light after having been exposed in the sunshine, or to a strong electric illumination, and since all are not thus affected, it was formerly supposed that the property belonged only to particular diamonds.

Mr. Kunz, however, finds that all diamonds, of every grade as to color, possess this phosphorescent power, while other kinds of precious stones lack it.

It is accordingly possible to tell whether a gem is really a diamond or not by observing whether it can be made to emit lignt in the dark. The cause of the phosphorescence of the diamond remaids to be explained.—Youth's Companion.

Small Size of Great Men.

It is a remarkable fact, although rather paradoxical, it must be admitted, that many of the world's greatest men have been small of stature. Sheridan was known as "Little Phil" the world over. George B. McClellan was of but little larger build. Napoleon's nickname, "The Little Corporal" is a household word in every civilized country. "The Iron Duke" (the Duke of Wellington) was often twitted on account of his small stature and big nose. General (Lord) Wolseley is said to be ridiculously small and to be compelled to shorten his stirrups until they would hardly serve a ten-year-old boy when he rides horseback. One's mind's eye is likely to picture Gladstone as a giant both physically and intellectually, but it remains a fact that the Grand Old Man is but five feet and eight inches high.

Singeing the Hair.

The fallacious old practice of singeing the hair in order to prevent its falling out in handfuls has largely fallen into disuse, says the Philadelphia Record. There used to be a time when every barber shop had wax tapers, and the employees would politely ask customers if they desired a "singe," much the same as they now insist on a person taking a shampoo. The philosophy of the singe is simple, but it is fallacious. Barbers contend that the hair is a hollow tube, and the oil from the bulb of the hair exuding from this tube caused the hair to dry up and fall out. Singeing the hair closed up the ends and prevented the loss of oil, thus keeping the hair from falling out. But the fact remains that it did not prevent the hair from falling out, and the practice has gradually become almost extinct.

A Curious Ohio Family.

Living near Waynesville is a family named Yeazel, who lately moved there from Clinton county. Recently the head of the family entered a hardware store at the above-named place and called for seven hoes. The clerk was astonished, whereupon the farmer explained that he had brought but four hoes with him from Clinton county and wanted seven more to keep his sons and himself busy. He is possessed of eleven children, the mother and only daughter having six fingers on each hand, two of the boys six toes on each foot. The family cultivates tobacco, and is regarded with much curiosity by the neighbors on account of the extra supply of fingers and toes.—Cincinnati Enquirer

Georgia's Boneless Child.

There is in the State of Georgia to-day, says the Athens Banner, a child eleven years old, but very little larger than when it was first born, and without a bone in its entire body.

A citizen of Athens tells us this, and he is a gentleman of undoubted veracity The names of the parents and the place where they reside are not given, as they are sensitive upon the subject.

This curious freak of nature is suggested at present by a story going the rounds of the press concerning a woman in New York gradually becoming ossified. She noticed the ends of her fingers becoming stiffened, and one day knocked one of her fingers against a table and broke off the end joint. It was a solid bone and very brittle. Her nose and feet are now turning to bone.

On the other hand, here is a human being without a bone in its body. If the former is a curiosity, what must be this latter?

The child in question was born without any bones in its body, and has lived until now it is eleven years old. It has never grown to any appreciable size, and although eleven years old, is not much larger than it was when born. It has never talked, and, consequently, takes no notice of its surroundings.

Necessarily, it is a hard thing to keep it alive, but its parents are very devoted to it, and some one stays by it constantly to feed it on milk and water. It is necessary to give it milk or water almost every fifteen minutes.

Strange to say, the mother is more devoted to it than any of her other children, and says she would rather give any of them up than this one. If this child were to die, she says, it would land her in the asylum.

For years and years she has sat by its bedside, and her mind has been so constantly upon it that she would go crazy if it were taken from her.

The child gives no evidence of ever growing any larger than it is now.

This is vouched for as the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and the gentleman who told this knows the name of the parents and where they live.

Benedict Arnold a Druggist.

It is not generally known, even to those interested in matters historical, that Benedict Arnold in his younger days kept an apothecary's shop here, says a New Haven, Conn., despatch. He was born in Norwich, in a pretentious house still standing, and Dr. Lathrop taught him the drug business in a little shop in the village street. Arnold removed to New Haven and started a drug shop, where he dealt out pills and nostrums to the townspeople, whom he later treated to pills of which lead was the principal ingredient.

The old sign which swung in front of the drug shop is now an interesting relic in the possession of the historical society, the words "From London" being a clever dodge which he played on the guileless Yankee, and clearly showing his character years before he became a traitor.

Surrounded by freight trains and lumber yards in Water street stands the house in which Arnold lived. It is a roomy structure. A pathway bordered by boxwood leads to a covered porch, on either side of which is a seat. The waters of New Haven bay came up to the gate of the house in years gone by, and Water street was then lined with handsome villas belonging to wealthy residents. At the lower end was the fashionable Pavilion hotel, now a factory.

Tea as a Test for Poison.

"Tea," says a woman who knows, "clear tea, without sugar or cream, is one of the best of agents for the detection of suspected poison. I remember stopping once, in my travels, at a little country inn whose buxom landlady offered me some beautiful-looking waffles, besides which she sat down a small pitcher of syrup. There was talk at that time—it was several years ago—about the adulteration of some syrups, and this particular pitcherful had a peculiar color which I did not like. So I asked that a cup of tea be brought to me first, and when it came I took a teaspoonful of the syrup and put it in.

"Instantly the tea turned perfectly black, showing the presence of a mineral poison. I don't know that there would have been enough to have done me serious harm, but as I don't care to take poison even homeopathically, when I know it, I ate my waffles that day with butter and sugar. More than that, I called the landlady's attention to the circumstance, which resulted in banishing all of the syrup she had in the house.—N. Y. Times.

An Ex-President.

A young Englishman, a reporter on a New York paper, relates one of his early experiences. "I was sent up to interview a fellow by the name of Hayes, don't you know, who was stopping at an uptown hotel," he says.

"The slip I was given by the city editor read:

"'See ex-President Hayes at the —— Hotel, and get something about his plans in New York.'

"I found the hotel and sent up my card. I was received quite nicely by Mr. Hayes. He told me what he was going to do, and then, as I wanted to make my story complete, I asked him what he was ex-president of.

"He told me he was ex-President of the United States. It was awfully confusing, don't you know," concludes the young Englishman, plaintively, "but there are so many ex-presidents over here."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Good Ground for Unbelief.

Father—Come, Johnny, do as I bade you! Take off your coat this instant.

Johnny—You ain't goin' to lick me, are you?

Father—Certainly I am. Didn't I tell you this morning I would pay you off for your behavior?

Johnny—Yes, but I didn't think you'd do it. You told the grocer and the butcher you'd pay 'em off last week and I know you let up on them.—Boston Courier.

Musical Fish of Ceylon.

Every bay and inlet on the coast of Ceylon abounds with musical fish. Their song, if it may be called a song, is not one sustained note like a bird's, but a multitude of tiny, soft, sweet sounds, each clear and distinct in itself, something like the vibrations of a wine glass when its rim is rubbed with the moistened finger. In the harbor at Bombay, India, there is a fish with a song like the sound of an Æolian harp.

And They Are Very Numerous.

Many of the fools think they can beat the lawyer in expounding the law; one-half think they can beat the doctor in healing the sick; two-thirds of them think they can beat the minister preaching the gospel, and all of them know they can beat the editor in making a newspaper.—Phrenological Journal

YOUR MOST DANGEROUS FOE.

AND HOW TO SURELY OVERCOME IT.

Sleeplessne s is a rapid road to the in sane asylum.

Men allow care, anxiety or business troubles to drive leep from their eye ids, while women, with untrusting nerves and excita ble temparments, pass hours upon hours each night in sleepless, restless misery.

What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousands who pass sleepless or disturbed nights and rise mornings *feeling indescribably miserable*, dragged out, with tired limbs, exhausted energies, nerveless and ambitionless.

It is maddest folly to use opium, morphine or chloral. There is one sure way to cure sleeplessness—use Dr. Green's Nervura This wonderful remedy is nature's own sleep producer, and is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines.

It *soothes, calms* and *quiets* the weakened irritable and over-wrought nerves, *producing perfect repose* and *refreshing, natural sleep*; at the same time it builds up the shattered nerves, and gives renewed life strength and vigor to the system. *Use it you who are sleepless.* All druggists $1.00.

"I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Green's Nervura as being a good remedy for *sleeplessness*. Having been troubled in this way for three years, and objecting seriously to opiates, I have used Dr. Green's Nervura *with great benefit*. I have also recomended the Nervura to many of my friends, who have been much benefited by its use.

N. B. ☞ Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases; 35 W. 14th Street, New York, can be consulted free, personally, or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned free.

HOW OFTEN.

We see some young man who has squandered his money and ruined his health by excesses, and before 30 years of age is an all broken down and played out man! In all such cases I prescribe nature's tonic and nervine, Sulphur Bitters. They supply food for the brain, strengthen the nerves, and are successful in nine cases out of ten.—*Old Physician.*

DEATH OF MRS. POTTER.

On Monday evening, at her home near Linden Hall, Mrs. Mary Ann Potter, relict of Mr. Joshua Potter and mother of Mr. John Potter, attorney, died in the 81st year of her age. Cause of death was la grippe. The funeral will occur on Friday morning at 10 o'clock, interment to be made at Centre Hall.

Everyone who has once used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup invariable resorts to it again for colds, etc.

"When vice prevails and impious men bear sway" When cuts sprains, bruises torment all the day; Then ease from pain from care and hurt are sent by great Salvation Oil, the standard liniment.

Why suffer with Rheumatism, Gout Influenza, Pain in the side, or kindred complaints, when the celebrated imported Anchor Pain Expeller will give you happy relief? 29 prize medals awarded to the manufactures of this valuable preparation. Sold by your druggist at 50 cents per bottle.

WHAT WAS IT, JOHN,

That made your face so free and clear from pimples? said his sweetheart. Why don't you know, Eva? For over a year I took everything I could thing of without helping me, then I bought two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I haven't one pimple on my face. It is the best blood cleanser I ever saw.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by F Potts Green Druggist Bellefonte.

A large number of dudes collected at an exposed corner last Sabbath, where the wind was high, and caught co ds. Each little darling was speedily cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Look to your interest. You can buy Salvation Oil, the great pain-cure for 25 cents.

—The thunder and lightning of Monday evening so damaged the arc light dynamo at the electric light station in this place that the arc lights have not been in use since.

A Burglar Captured.

This mornin about two o'clock, John Wood, the well-known plumber who resides on Main Street, was awakened by hearing glass break. On getting out of bed he received a blow on the head. He immediately grappled with the burglar, and after a terrible struggle, succeeded in holding him until his wife obtained help. On being searched at the station Mr. Wood's watch and wallet was found on his person. He gave the name of Robert Terry. The bottle glass proved to be a bottle of Salvation Oil,are which had almost cured Mrs. Wood of rheumatism.—*Exchange.*

AMERICAN TITLES.

People Born in This Country Who Have Handles to Their Names.

It is well known that the Constitution of the United States frowns upon titles and orders of nobility, yet there are many native-born Americans whose dignities range from the humbler orders of Knighthood to the exalted rank of princes And I am not now alluding to heiresses, who have been raised to the peerage by marriage. These instances are already familiar to the public. What is is less known is the fact that many American men haven won a similar elevation by direct grant from a foreign crown.

The famous scientist, Count Rumford, was a plain New England Yankee named Thompson, who went abroad, attracted general attention by his chemical discoveries, and was ennobled by the King of Bavaria. In our own days Edison has been made a count, and Pullman, of parlor car fame, a marquis, by King Humbert, but neither of them cares to sport the title, and it is only alluded to in a jocular fashion by their friends.

The Pope has conferred the order of Chevalier on several Americans, the most notable being the millionaire Joseph Bannigan, of Providence, R. I. The father of Edgar Saltus was knighted by Queen Victoria and has the right to call himself Sir Francis Saltus, but has the good taste never to exercise that right. Marmaduke Richardson, a well-known New Yorker, was made a count by King Humbert, but never sports the title. There are many Americans now living abroad who are not so modest. A certain American criminal, well known to the police here as Max Shinbaum and by numerous other aliases, is now living in Belgium as Baron Shinbaum.

A former Boston spiritualist, Charles Hamilton Fiske by name, made his appearance in Wurtemberg a year or two ago as the Count de Vernois, and for a period enjoyed the highest favor of the King, until he was deposed by concerted action on the part of the native nobility. In both these cases it is not certain that the titles were genuine, although it is quite possible that they may have been acquired by purchase, as easy step on the continent of Europe. Genuine Spanish titles, for example, may be bought pretty cheap, the price ranging from thirty thousand francs for a countship to eight hundred for a knighthship.

In Italy the decayed nobility are entitled to adopt strangers as their sons for a monetary consideration, and the adoption carries with it such titular dignity as would be the birth-right of a real son. The consideration, as a rule, is not large. A New York journalist, now living abroad, is said to have purchased the title of "Prince Chialdini" for a mere trifle of $75. To conclude, an instance of titled American citizens born on American soil is afforded by the children of the Marchioness Danza, the novelist, all of whom are members of the Italian nobility.—Epoch.

To Straighten the Shoulders.

Round shoulders are so objectionable from every point of view that any practicable and easy way of preventing them should be widely made known. A cotemporary states, however, that those who have round shoulders may make themselves shapely and healthy if they will but bestow a little trouble and perseverance on the process. This consists in going through the simple and easily performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes leisurely in a perpendicular position several times a day. A perfectly upright position must be taken, with the heels together, and the toes at an angle of 45 degrees. The arms must be dropped lifeless by the side, perfectly relaxed, the chest must be drawn to its full muscular capacity and the chin will be drawn in. The further instructions are to slowly rise up on the balls of the feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all the muscles of the legs and body; then to come into a standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this exercire persistently and good effects will soon be noticed.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Electricity in Tooth Extraction.

The extraction of teeth by electricity has excited a good deal of interest and some curiosity. When the patient takes hold of the handles of the battery the current is gradually increased in intensity until the patient can bear no more; then, while the forceps are being introduced, the current is turned off for a second, and on again. The rest is the same as without electricity. The question: "Why is it that electricity prevents pain?" was recently ingeniously answered by Dr. Arthur Harries. He said: "Electricity travels over the nerve at the rate of 420 vibrations a second; pain travels from the tooth to the brain in one-sixteenth of a second. My theory is that the electricity, being so much quicker and having the greatest force behind it, gets to the brain first, and then keeps the line for itself, crowding out the pain."

What a Pound of Coal Will Do.

A curious and interesting calculation has been made by Prof. Rogers, of Washington, D. C., on the dynamic power of coal. According to the professor, a single pound of good steam coal has within it dynamic power equivalent to the work of one man for one day. Three tons of the same coal represent a man's labor for a period of twenty years, and one square mile of a seam of coal, having a depth of four feet only, represents as much work as 1,000,000 men can perform in twenty years.

Same Old Candidate.

A hard-working woman was asked:

"Madam, are you a woman suffragist?"

"No, sir," was the answer, "I haven't time to be."

"Haven't time? Well, if you had the privilege of voting whom would you support?"

"The same man I have supported for the last ten years."

"And who is that?"

"My husband."—Lincoln (Neb) Journal.

Jelly and Starfish.

The jelly-fish hasn't any teeth, but uses himself just as if he were a piece of paper when he is hungry, getting his food and then wrapping himself about it. The star-fish, on the contrary, turns himself inside out and wraps his food around him, and stays that way until he has had enough. The prongs of the starfish look like teeth, but in reality they are not, being nothing but ornaments to his person.

Mixed Descriptions.

It is a singular thing that a man should often get into a brown study when the book he is studying is read. It is equally amusing that a man should get the blues when his wife gets a green one. It is also interesting to see him put on a long face when he discovers that his accounts are short.—Greensburg Sparks.

Like another woman—the one who's used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She's a stronger and a happier woman—and a healthy one. The aches, pains, and weaknesses, that made life miserable are gone—the functional disturbances or irregularities that caused them have been cured. Face and figure show the change, too. Health has restored the charms that rightfully belong to her. For all the weaknesses and ailments peculiar to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a positive remedy. No other medicine for women is *guaranteed*, as this is, to give satisfaction in every case, or the money is refunded. It's proprietors are willing to take the risk. What it has done, warrants them in guaranteeing what it will do.

It's the *cheapest* medicine you can buy, because it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

No better known remedy exists for all forms of Rheumatic diseases than the Genuine Imported Anchor Pain Expeller. To be had at all druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

MYSTIC CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
AND
NEURALGIA.
CURES
IN
A
DAY

A New and Wonderful Discovery

which has revolutionized the treatment of these diseases. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears, the first dose greatly benefits. It is recommended only for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, but for these it is a quick and radical cure, as multitudes who have used it testify. It contains no anodynes and is perfectly harmless. Ask your druggist to procure it if he does not have it on hand.

Guarantee. If first bottle does not benefit you, druggist will refund money.

Write for treatise and testimonials.

PRICE, 75 CENTS.

DR. I. A. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Help Wanted.

WANTED. A good girl or general housework Apply at or address 17 East Lamb St. tf

ELECTION PROCLAMATION—GOD save the Commonwealth. I, Wm. A Ishler High Sheriff of the County of Centre Commonwealth of Pennsylvania do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the County aforesaid that an election will be held in the said County of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER, 3, 1891,

for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named to wit:

One person for Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania;

One person for Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania;

Two persons for Jury Commissioners of Centre county.

Twenty-seven persons as delegates at large to a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State, each voter to vote for not more than eighteen candidates.

Three persons as district delegates to a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State from this (20th) senatorial District, and each voter to vote for not more than two candidates

The qualified voters shall also vote "For or Against" holding a convention to amend the Constitution of this State.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in the several boroughs and twp's. with in the County of Centre are as follows, to wit;

For the township of Haines (eastern precinct,) at the public school house at Woodward.

For the township of Haines (western precinct,) at the public house of T. G. Edmunds Aaronsburg.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of gregg, (northern precinct) at Murray's school house

For the township of Gregg (southern precinct,) at th dwelling house owned by J. B. Fisher, a Penn Hall.

For the borough of Centre Hall, at the public school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter (northern precinct) at the public school house of D. J. Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (southern precinct,) at the public house lately occupied by S. D. Furris.

For the township of College (eastern precinct,) at the school house in Lemont

For the township of College (western precinct,) at the public hotel of S. S. Grieb.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct,) at the hotel of J. A. Decker in Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct) at the old school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, at the Union Hotel in Boalsburg

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the North ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the South ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte

For the West ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the township of Benner, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the township of Spring, (southern precinct) at the hotel of Jno Gath Haag, in the village of Pleasant Gap.

For the township of Spring (northern precinct) at the commissioners office, in the court house, Bellefonte.

For the township of Spring (western precinct,) at the public school house known as the Fair Grounds school house.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the township of Howard, at the school house in the boro of Howard.

For the borough of Howard at the public school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush (northern precinct) in the school house at Old Stream.

For the township of Rush (southern precinct) in the public school house in the village of Powelton.

For the township of Snow Shoe (eastern precinct) at the school house in the village of Snow Shoe.

For the township of Snow Shoe (western precinct) at the school house in the village of Moshannon.

For the township of Marion, at the school house in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the public building in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs (eastern precinct) at Curtin's school house

For the township of Boggs (western precinct at the school house in Central City.

For the township of Boggs (northern precinct) at the public school house known as "Walker's School House.

For the township of Hutson, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house kept by W. W. Rishel, at Coburn

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evengelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eaglesville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the township of Union, at the school house in the boro of Unionville.

For the borough of Unionville, at the new schoolhouse in said borough.

For the First ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at Wheelman's Club House, corner Beaver and Second streets.

For the Second ward of the borough of philipsburg, at the public building, at the corner North Centre and Presqueisle streets.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the store of Wm. Hess, at the corner of Spruce and Ninth streets.

NOTICE is hereby given, "That every person excepting justice of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of the state or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherw se, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the legislative executive or j diciary department of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and f the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time, the office or appointment of judge inspector or clerk of an election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office then voted for."

At all elections held under the law of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock a. m. and closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following Acts of Assembly, approved in March, 1866 "An Act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth;"

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same. That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at all general township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts voted for, and to be labeled outside Judiciary;' one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled 'State' one ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, including officers of Senators and members of Congress if voted for and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for and be labeled "Borough;". and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

To the Sheriff of Centre County Pa:

In compliance with the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly, entitled "An act to provide for a Convention to amend the Constitution, and the election of delegates thereto" approved the nineteenth day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and ninety one, the duly qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall, at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November, next vote for or against holding a convention to amend the Constitution, and for members of said convention, if a majority of the voters in the Commonwealth favors such convention, according to the regulations provided in the several sections of said act as hereafter set forth, to wit:

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November next, the duly qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall vote for or against holding a convention to amend the Constitution according to the regulations provided in the subsequent sections of this act.

Section 2. If at the said general election to be held as aforesaid, a majority of the electors of this Commonwealth shall declare in favor of a convention to amend the Constitution, the said convention shall be composed of delegates duly elected, and shall assemble as hereinafter provided.

Section. 3. At the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November next, there shall be elected by the qualified electors of this Commonwealth, delegates to a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State The said convention shall consist of one hundred and seventy-seven members, to be elected in the manner following: Twenty-seven members shall be elected in the State at large Each voter of the State shall vote for not more than eighteen candidates, and the twenty-seven highest in vote shall be declared elected. One hundred and fifty delegates shall be apportioned to and elected from the the different Senatorial districts of the State three delegates to be elected for each senator therefrom; and in choosing said delegates, each voter shall be entitled to vote for not more than two of the members to be chosen from each Senatorial district, and the three candidates highest in vote shall be declared elected, and said delegates shall posses the qualifications a present required for members of the State Senate

Section 4. The following regulations shall apply to the aforesaid election to be held on the Tuesday following the first Monday of November next, and to the return of the same

First. The said election shall be held and conducted by the proper election officers of the several election districts of the Commonwealth, and shall be governed and regulated in all respects by the general election laws of the Commonwealth, so far as the same be applicable thereto and not inconsistent with the provisions of this act.

Second. The tickets to be voted for or against a convention shall have on the inside "For a Constitutional Convention," and "Against a Constitutional Convention," and no other inscriptions thereon.

Third. The tickets to be voted for members at large shall have on the outside the words, "Delegates at Large," and on the inside the names of the candidates to be voted for, not exceeding eighteen in number.

Fourth. The tickets to be voted for district members shall have on the outside the words, "District Delegates," and on the inside the name or names of the candidates voted for, not exceeding the prope number limited as aforesaid, but any ticket that shall contain a greater number of names than the number for which the voter shall be entitled to vote shall be rejected.

Fifth. The return judges shall meet at the same places and at the same time after said election, and shall make out the returns thereof of the votes cast for delegates at large and for district delegates to be members of the said convent on in the several counties of the Commonwealth, and shall follow the same form in making out their returns as prescribed for return judges in the case of an election for Governor, except that the said returns shall be transmitted to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, and shall be addressed to that officer alone

Now, therefore, in obedience to the requirements of the Act of the General Assembly aforesaid, you are hereby required to publish this notice with your proclamation for the holding of said general election

WILLIAM F. HARRITY,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Given under my hand and seal at my office in Bellefonte, this 5th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and in the One Hundred and Fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

WE WANT NO KINGS.

Go where I will, I feel a sound,
Like sullen thunder shake the ground,

And as I listen, half in fear,
The sound swells louder and more near,

A sound of protest from the throngs
Grown weary from their cruel wrongs.

Again I listen; thrilled and stirred,
I catch its purport word for word

As loud and louder yet it wrings—
"We want no kings, we want no kings!"

The world has grown too wise and old
For monarchs with their crowns of gold.

And thought has grown too bold and free
To let us longer bend the knee.

To any man, unless he fights
For justice, truth and common rights.

The rights of labor to its hire—
The rights of toilers to aspire

To something better than befalls
The burdened oxen in their stalls;

The right of all paid slaves to rise
Against all crowned monopolies

That rob the tillers of the soil
Of honest proceeds of his toil!

That steal the poor man's flour and sack
And grind him, till he buys them back

At twice their value. Down, we say,
With these false kings we rule to-day.

With freedom's voice the welkin rings,
"We want no kings, we want no kings!"

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

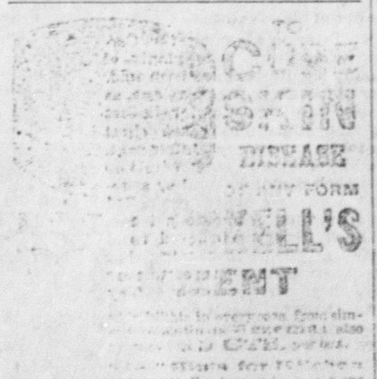
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.



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The story of the Nations as told in the brilliant deeds and grand achievements of the world's heroes and heroines. A rich storehouse of history, travel, adventure, and the weird and wonderful events of the "times that tried men's souls." thrilling stories of the days of chivalry, startling heroic achievements of warriors and crusaders. Also a vast collection of the rarest gems of English and American historical literature. The most wonderful new book of to-day, the great self-educator; just the book the people want. Over 300 grand historical illuminations. Half-tone steel engravings, and brilliant oil-colored plates. Everybody finds it a bonanza of success. It sells without asking. No capital, no risk. Straight business and big profits. Splendid illustrated circulars and full particulars sent free. Address,

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One of the most popular household remedies is Old Saul's Catarrh Cure. Price only 25 cents.

HALF A MILLION BUSHELS EVERY YEAR FROM ONE OHIO COUNTY.

The Great Industry in the Home of Garfield—The Glory of a Small Township—How Onions are Grown for the Market—Boys as "Weeders."

The long line of yellow Lake Shore coaches whirling along the low Southern shore of the blue Erie carries the traveler through one of the finest farming regions in the country. One of the most beautiful parts of this region is the historic Western Reserve of Ohio, so famous in wartime as the home of Ben Wade and Joshua Giddings, and later of the lamented Garfield.

The Reserve has an even dozen of counties, and if any one of these is to be given first place, it must be "Little Lake," the smallest and one of the richest counties in the State, famed the country over as the home of Garfield—and the onion. Last year this little county shipped away of onions nearly 200,000 bushels, and some years, as in '88, has rounded out a full 600,000. Of these tremendous amounts nearly half is raised in Perry, the smallest township of this smallest county, where, instead of the stereotyped "Howdy do," the happy granger meets you with "How's your onions?"

In Perry, no matter where you turn, onions is king, and council, too. Field after field, acre after acre of them meet the onion-sick visitor on every hand. Onions everywhere, and few soils are so poor as to be slighted. Clay, gravel, sand, loam all do their share, but the soil of all soils for the onion is the rich black muck, made by vegetable decay and growing onions of so monstrous a size as to be beyond belief. A curious thing about muck is that it will burn readily when dry, and known to burn to the depth of a foot or more, making it completely worthless.

In the latter part of March the onions are sown in drills or rows, twelve to fifteen inches apart, and in a few weeks are large enough for the first weeding. The rows are gone over with a cultivator and the earth made loose and mellow. Then the boys fairly swarm to the fields, and the "patches" are dotted with shavers of all ages, toasting their bare shins in the broiling sun, and weeding for dear life. The boys generally use, to help their tired fingers, "weeders" made of thin strips of steel, bent in triangular shape, and fastened to wooden handles. With these the work is lessened by half and the boys literally "buckle in," in their haste to get to the end of the field.

The weeding must be done over three or four times at least, and if the season be a rainy one the weedings must be doubled, and all the boys out of dresses, kept on the qui vive fighting the miserable "pusley," the plague of all onion fields. Boys of ten to fifteen are paid from $1 to $1.50 a day for weeding and in the busiest times the town must be scoured to find boys enough. In well-regulated fields the weeds are all gathered and lugged away and great care is taken lest any go to seed.

Few crops have more foes than the onion. Often it is attacked by a kind of louse and almost eaten up. The cutworms and wireworms levy exorbitant toll, too. Besides, a form of blight often spreads over the fields, and the thrifty green tops are soon yellow and shriveled. Through all of these trials the farmer must keep a stout heart, and if the crop has no serious setback it will be ripe and ready for "pulling" by the 1st of September. The pulling is generally done by hand and the onions left on the ground till thoroughly dried. Then "topping," or cutting away the dry tops, is in order, and the urchins have their hands full again. "Snip, snip," go the shears, and one at a time the onions go into the crates, while the lad reckons his probable earnings at three to five cents a bushel.

After this the onions are barreled and are ready for the market, and if one will alight at the little ferry station any time in the fall he will find the quiet little village bustling with business and the coopers working with might and main to keep the shippers supplied with barrels. The onion crop alone brought into the county last year over $130,000, and of that amount at least $80,000 went to this little township.

Nothing is more variable, however, than the market price of these fragrant treasures. I have known of their bringing as high as $2 a bushel—last winter they nearly reached that figure—while three years ago they would bring but 7 cents, less than the cost of handling, and many thousand bushels of choice onions were carted to the fields and dumped. These, of course, were extreme years, an average price being probably from fifty cents to seventy-five cents, and the grower who receives more than $1 is counted lucky. There is great danger in holding over the crop for higher prices, as sometimes quite unexpectedly the bottom suddenly drops out of the market and prices go to smash. Speculation in onions is a source of profit to many, but on account of the sudden fluctuations in prices the successful speculator should have the shrewdness of Wall street, and must have his weather eye on all the leading markets, unless he wants to be "scooped."—Bayard Wyman in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Diving for Diamonds.

Diamonds worth $2,000 were taken from the bottom of New London harbor recently, and the diver in his mailed suit who recovered them walks beneath the river daily for another lot that are also worth $2,000. The diamonds didn't grow down there, but are the property of Mrs. Boerum of New York. They were on board Mr. Boerum's naphtha launch, the biggest one in the world, that was burned at the Eastern Point (Groton) wharf one night recently. Mr. Boerum sat on the Fort Griswold Hotel veranda smoking a quarter-of-a-dollar cigar while the launch was blazing, and he smiled coolly; but Mrs. Boerum didn't smile, for all her fashionable wardrobe, together with the $4,000 diamonds, were in the vessel. Mrs. Boerum wants the rest of those diamonds, and she paid the diver who walked under the river big day wages to look for them.

Coughing and Sneezing.

Dr. Brown-Sequard, in one of his lectures, dwells with great emphasis on the importance of general knowledge in the matter of checking coughing and sneezing. He states that coughing can be stopped by pressing on the nerves of the lips in the neighborhood of the nose, and sneezing may be stopped in the same way. Pressing in the neighborhood of the ear, or right in front of the ear, may stop caughing. It is so also of hiccoughing, but much less so than for sneezing or coughing. Pressing very hard on the roof of the mouth is also a means of arresting a cough, and the will itself is often found to be a wonderful preventive.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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Catalogue showing pictures of our Pianos and telling about them MAILED FREE. Our patent SOFT STOP saves wear, making the Piano more durable, and stopping the annoying noise of practising.

We take OLD PIANOS in EXCHANGE, sell on EASY PAYMENTS, and send Pianos ON APPROVAL to be returned at our expense for railway freights if not perfectly satisfactory, even though you live 3000 miles away. Write us.

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NEW MUSIC BOOK.

By Professor CHARLES F. ESCHEF.

OUR HEARTS' DELIGHT; or Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present,

being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano or organ. The work contains best and most popular selections of the renowned composers of this and foreign countries. 32 full-page lithograph portraits of famous vocalists, instrumentalists and composers. A large number of interesting biographies. About 500 pages. Size 10 x 12 inches. Tastefully bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate design. This work is especially intended for musicians who desire a variety of choice pieces. Contains plenty for the beginner. One of the best known orchestra leaders in the country, writes: "Hearts' Delight is the best book of its kind I ever saw." Complete book, $2.00, postpaid. AGENTS WANTED. Big profit. Goods on 30 days' credit. Secure territory at once. For special terms, etc., address,

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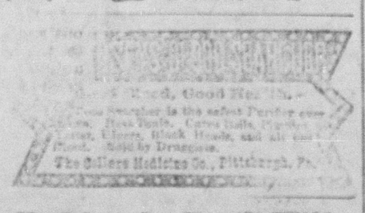

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Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Roup," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us.

We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 1-lb can $1.25. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free.

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Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, Boss, Electric, Extra Test, Baker

HORSE BLANKETS

ARE THE STRONGEST.

100 5/A STYLES

at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/A Book. You can get it without charge.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC

St. Vitas Dance Cured! VIII.

SAN ANDREAS, Cal., February, 1889.

My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitus Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again. MICHAEL O'CONNELL.

BALTIMORE, June, 1889.

I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervous trouble caused by overwork and found it all that it is claimed to be. After using one bottle it had the desired effect, and I can truly recommend it to all suffering a like complaint, as a really wonderful remedy. S. E. MATHEW.

For seven years my eldest daughter had fainting spells and convulsions. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured her. We believe that time has made it

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle, 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

WHY COMPLETE SKELTONS ARE NOT FOUND AT PRESENT.

Some of the Revelations of Science—Mastodons and Mammoths—Relics of Early Ages—Something About the Mound Builders.

A reporter had an interesting talk with Prof. Ward on the subject of mastodon remains just discovered at Oakfield. "A man came to me the other day" he said, "and showed me a rib which he said he had dug up. It was certainly a mastodon rib. He said he was going to dig for the rest of it, but I doubt if he finds very much more. You can easily see how this might be. Suppose an ox gets stuck in the mud and dies, wolves tear the flesh and gnaw the bones; perhaps a skunk will carry some of the smaller ones into his hole. Bones decompose. If there is a flood they become scattered.

"So, you see, before time has dug a grave in which the remains of our imaginary ox may rest undisturbed for ages, chance has scattered them far and wide. So it is with the fossil remains of the mastodon and mammoth, and the man who finds one bone of the animal and digs for the rest is very apt to be disappointed. There is hardly a county in the United States, west of New England, where remains of mastodons have not been found at one time or another. The country was full of them. I believe that a mastodon tooth was found in this city some twenty years ago, and several bones were found near Brighton lock.

"The mammoth bore about the same relation to the mastodon that the Indian elephant does to the African. Mastodons were more numerous in this country, and mammoths in Europe and Asia. Tons of mastodons' ivory are found in the north and sent to England, where they are turned into billiard balls and other articles of ivory in which a pure color is of no importance, as the ivory is usually stained by time, though otherwise perfect.

"I have here," continued Prof. Ward," the skull and upper jaw of a baby mastodon, which, as you see, is very perfect. The teeth are milk teeth, and you can see one of the second teeth imbedded in the upper jaw. The teeth formed at the rear, and were pushed forward. I say a baby mastodon, and so it was; but it was as large as the largest ox to be seen at a county fair. Under the upper layer of skull you see this sort of honeycomb of bone. You know enough of anatomy to remember that the human skull is composed of an upper and under layer of hard bone, with softer bone between.

"The human head does not require to be large to be in proportion to the body, and a caput just large enough to hold the brain is all that is required. An elephant, mastodon or mammoth does not require a large brain, but they all need a massive head. Here you have the upper and under layer, as in the human skull, but the porous bone between is magnified enormously. It is nearly a foot in thickness in some of the largest specimens. I remember, when I was on the coat of Africa, seeing what I supposed to be an enormous hornet's nest. The natives told me it was the head of an elephant which they had killed three of four years previous. The upper layer of the skull had been shelled off, leaving the middle honeycomb of bone exposed to view. It was some time before I could bring myself to believe that it was really an elephant's skull."

Prof. Ward showed his visitor his collection of mammoth and mastodon bones. He has nearly enough of different sizes to construct an entire animal, but, of course, the variation in size would prevent this. It is much more satisfactory, in the results obtained, to take these specimens for models and reconstruct a skeleton from wood.

"I suppose," said the reporter, after a prolonged inspection of these many curiosities; "I suppose that human eyes never saw these wonderful animals which roamed over the country in such vast numbers so long ago."

"You are mistaken," said Prof. Ward, "though your mistake has been that of the world of science until recently. Bones of the mastodon have been slit open in such a way that the object of breaking them was evident. It was to obtain the marrow within. But more: The stone head of a hatchet, with which the work had been done, was found near by. Now, there are no animals which use stone hatchets to break up bones. That hatchet head was once the impelment of some primeval warrior. A shoulderblade of the mastodon, a bone compartively thin, has been found pierced, as by a spear, and the spear head has been found wth it. The spear was evidently thrust in and withdrawn from the body of the animal, and when it was withdrawn its head was probably torn off. Monkeys don't carry spears.

"But, though these evidences are convincing enough, they are not the best proof we have that man existed in the days of the mammoth and mastodon, and has survived them both. Antiquarians who have spent so much time in an endeavor to discover the meaning of the mounds erected by the Mound-Builders have made one thing certain. Many of these mounds were constructed in the shape of animals and birds. There, on the wall, hang a number of fac-similes of these mounds. They were prepared by a member of the Milwaukee Historical society. There is one which evidently represents a hawk, or some similar bird or prey, with outstretched wings, and there is another, which evidently portrays some squirrel-like animal, with a remarkably long tail; and here you have as perfect a representation of an elephant-like animal as could well be contrived.

"Now, had the Mound-Builders been learned in comparative anatomy, as we are, and had they reconstructed a mastodon, as we have, they could never have understood the meaning of the cavity in the skull, which indicates to us that the animal had a trunk. We could never have done that had we not seen the elephant. No, the Mound-Builders saw the mastodons before they became extinct. They hunted them and, perhaps, were practically instrumental in their extermination.

"There is a mound in Ohio half a mile long," continued Prof. Ward, "which is a perfect representation of a serpent, head and all. The mound and a portion of the surrounding country have been purchased by Mrs. Hemingway of Boston and been laid out as a public park. In that box—I'm sorry it hasn't been opened yet, or I would show it to you—is a model, from which we are to construct a raised map of the mound and the country surrounding it. This map will be very elaborate, and will be exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago.—Rochester Post-Express.

He Has Returned Since.

Jay Gould is in the Rocky mountains, and the people out west better keep their eyes—on the mountains.—Rochester Herald.

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AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county: In the matter of the estate of Ephraim Rupp, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, as shown by his account filed, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest for the purposes of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 21st day of September, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons are required to present their claims or else be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

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HISTORICAL SLANG.

EXPRESSIONS COINED BY THE MASTER MINDS OF LITERATURE.

Some Familiar Phrases Which Had an Ancient Origin—The Bible Cited—Milton, Sir Walter Scott and Thackeray as Producers of Slang.

The present age has a tendency toward sacrificing elegance for aptness in its daily conversation and this gives rise to many popular expressions, not in accordance with the rules or books of the wise men, which are known as slang. The word slang is of obscure origin, probably coming to us from the gypsies.

A "slang-whanger" is a noisy, turbulent fellow, whose language is not of the best, and slang itself is generally considered disreputable. But there are qualities, classes, distinctions and differences even in slang. There is the low, vulgar slang, whose origin is in obscurity and whose use is among the vicious and degraded. Above this is the dictionary slang of known pedigree and traced descent, often classical.

"High toned" is an expressive term which precise people generally walk around. It means "nobly elevated," especially in character, and was coined by Sir Walter Scott. Similar to it are "upper ten" and "upper crust," meaning the higher class of society, which are said in the dictionary to be Americanisms, colloqual and low, the former being contracted from "upper ten thousand," and the latter carrying with it the suggestive superiority of the fancy top crust of a pie.

The "brick" is a merry citizen, rarely one of the "upper ten" and usually a grade or two below the "upper crust" in social standing, but he bears his mediocrity lightly and laughs his cherry way through the world, often enjoying more than his stiff-starched superiors. He is a jolly good fellow and never lacks friends. W. M. Thackeray first used the word in the sentence, "He's a dear little brick." "A brick in his hat" is an expression applied to an intoxicated person, probably from the fact that in that condition his head feels as heavy and useless as a brick would be if worn in the hat.

"The dickens" does not come from the name of the genial novelist, but is a contraction of devilkins, diminutive of devil, and, therefore, only a polite, Sunday-school way of saying "the devil." Webster calls it a vulgar interjection. "To play the devil" means to interfere with in a ruinous way or to imitate the evil one, and this expression is given in solemn seriousness by the staid old dictionary without any signs of disapprobation, from which it may be concluded it is good English, although it would not add to the elegance of drawing-room conversation.

John Russell Bartlett, in his Dictionary of Americanisms, is authority for the statement that "on his own hook" means by himself or on his own responsibility, and John Milton, stately and ponderous, is accused of having originated the phrase "by hook or crook," which means in any way or by any method, and it is in this way that Americans are accused of obtaining the "almighty dollar," this last being an expression fathered by Washington Irving, which is so apt that it has had large use.

The modern use of the word "rats" as an interjection can hardly be explained. Sometimes it expresses incredulousness and is uttered disdainfully just after the climax of an exaggerated statement. Sometimes it is used to express disgust and if rightly pronounced is effective. Its use as a noun has a place in the dictionary of slang as one who deserts his party or associates, among printers one who works at less than established rates.

Lord Stanhope, also known as Lord Mahon, an English statesman and historian who died in 1875, gives this interesting history concerning it: "It chanced that not long after the accession of the house of Hanover, some of the brown, that is, the German or Norway rats, were first brought over to this country (in some timber, it is said), and being much stronger than the black, or till then, the common rat, they in many places quite extirpated the latter. The word (both the noun and the verb to rat) was first, as we have seen, leveled at the converts to the government of George I, but has, by degrees, obtained a wider meaning, and come to be applied to any sudden and mercenary change in politics."

In the book of Job, the oldest literature extant, and according to John J. Ingalls, "the highest production of the human intellect," appears the sentence: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth," which is modernized "by the skin of my teeth," and gives the idea of a narrow escape, one so close as to be just by the thickness of the skin on the teeth which is so thin that no microscopist has yet been able to find it. "To cast in the teeth," means to throw defiant reproaches of insults spitefully, as one would cast a stone at the exposed teeth of a snarling dog. "Tooth and nail" denotes the manner of an action full of frenzied fury, typified by biting and scratching as when two belligerant cats make the fur fly.—Kansas City Star.

The Prize Kentucky Family.

A remarkable story comes from the Census Office. It is said that there is a white family in Montgomery county, Ky., named Willoughby. The age of the father of the family, Henry, is thirty-five, and that of the wife thirty-two. They have had thirty-two children; the eldest, a boy, is twenty-one, and the next child a girl of seventeen. This would make the father but fourteen and the mother but eleven when the first child was born, and necessitate the birth of a child every eighteen months subsequently. The census reports show many colored parents of ages ranging from twelve to fourteen years, but there are few white mothers recorded less than fifteen years of age.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She Had Heard So.

The application of general principles to particular cases is so nice a matter that the wisest of people never attain to perfection in it.

Lucy, three years old, was playing with a neighbor of her own age. All went smoothly until some childish dispute arose, when Lucy, regarding her little friend as the aggressor, slapped her soundly.

Lucy's grandmother reproved her for her rudeness and display of temper, but the child clinched the argument by saying:

"Why, dan'mudder, dan'mudder, don't you know it does little diris dood to whip 'em?"—New York Tribune.

The Modern Newspaper.

"It is true," says Mr. Waterson, "that journalism is not literature." But he should have added that a great deal of the literature of the present day is first found in journalism. The American newspaper nowadays secures the cream of contemporaneous literature.—Kansas City Star.

The Footstep.

An angel stood in a lofty place,
Afar from the haunts where men do dwell;
And watched with a troubled anxious face,
The tide of life as it rose and fell.
He bent an ear to the footsteps low,
That echoed with bold or dainty tread,
And watched their dainty march, or slow,
With looks of sorrow, fear and dread.

Among the throng were maidens fair,
And beardless youths, with eyes of fire,
While tottering age, with silver hair,
Crept slowly on in vague desire:
And manhood rich with life's best prime,
And women grand in royal dower,
Moved swiftly down the slope of time,
Swept onward by a mighty power.

On, on they go, a surging throng,
Whose footsteps, beating on the air,
Keep measure to a mournful song,
A song of worldly strife and care.
None seemed to pause or lift their eyes,
To where the angel grand and sweet,
Is looking down, and ever tries,
To stay that hurried tread of feet.

"Oh! weary footsteps, pause awhile!
Oh! footsteps feeble, take thy rest;
Oh! turn ye from each earthly wile,
And let thy soul with peace be blessed."
Yet scarcely heard that tender cry,
'Tis lost amid life's passions wild;
And like a far-off distant sigh,
It reached at last a human child.

'Twas one whose footsteps long had grown,
So weary with the weight of care,
From out whose eyes the light had flown,
Within whose breast dwelt dark despair.
Yet through the turmoil and the din,
She heard a voice both sweet and low,
"Oh! turn ye from the ways of sin,
Fling down the burden of thy woe."

She felt throughout her tired frame,
A strange new thrill of life and hope;
She paused to see from whence it came,
Looked backward o'er li s dreary slope,
And there she saw, through tear-dimmed eyes,
The angel beckoning her to come;
And with a cry of glad suprise,
She turned her footsteps toward home.
—Good Housekeeping.

Freaks of Blind Horses.

The way in which blind horses can go about without getting into more difficulties than they ordinarily do is very remarkable. They rarely, if ever, hit their heads against a fence or stone wall. They will slide off when they come near one. It appears, from careful observation I have made, that it is neither shade nor shelter which warns them of the danger.

On an absolutely sunless and windless day their behavior is the same. Their olfactory nerves doubtless become very sensitive, for when driving them they will poke their heads downward in search of water fifty yards before they come to a stream crossing the roadway. It cannot be an abnormally developed sense of hearing which leads them to do this, for they will act alike though the water is a stagnant pool. Men who have been blind for any great length of time develop somewhat similar instincts to the blind horses.

Some one—I find from a fugitive paragraph going the round of papers aspiring to be a scientific character—says that none of the five senses has anything to do with this singular perceptive power, but that the impressions are on the skin of the face, and by it transmitted to the brain; and this "unrecognized sense" he calls "facial perception."

But possibly this perceptive power may have its origin in such conditions prevail in somnambulism or in the hypnotic state. Are all such phenomena in man and horse as I have mentioned to be accounted for by the two words "facal perception," if they mean anything? However, speaking of blind horses, why should they cast their coats as winter comes on and grow long coats at the advance of summer, and so reverse the order which is the invariable rule in the case of horses possessed of perfect vision?—Live Stock Journal.

Clams as Rat Traps.

The Hon. T. J. Ham, editor of the Honesdale (Pa.) Herald has discovered a new and effective rat trap. The other night he took home a dozen clams and put them in his cellar, to keep in shape for the next day's soup. When he went down cellar to get his clams he could only find ten of them. At a loss to know what had become of the other two, he got a light and made a search of the cellar. He found one clam half-way in a hole in the cellar wall, where it had stuck. Judge Ham took hold of the clam, to take it out of the hole, the while wondering how it could have got there, and was considerably startled to draw with it from the hole a good-sized rat. The rat was held by the nose firmly in the clam's shell, and was dead. Judge Ham then looked up the other clam, and found it in one corner of the cellar, clinging to the nose of a dead rat, as the first was. It is supposed that while these two clams, some time in the night, had their shells open the rats came along and stuck their noses in to gobble the clams, and the shells were closed on them as quick as a real rat trap.

The Side to Sleep On.

There's a brilliant young physician in Detroit who should have been a great American humorist. During the recent hot weather a patient who hadn't been sleeping well applied to him for advice.

"Which side should I sleep on, doctor?" he inquired.

"In winter or summer?" asked the doctor, rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

"What's that got to do with it?" exclaimed the patient, half angrily.

"A great deal," responded the doctor, mysteriously.

"I don't see it."

"Of course you don't," said the doctor imperturbably: "if you did you wouldn't be here asking me about it."

"Go ahead, then," and the patient settled back resignedly.

"Well, continued the doctor, "in winter, when it is cold, you should sleep on the inside; but in such weather as this, you should sleep on the outside in a hammock with a draft all around it and a piece of ice for a pillow. Two dollars, please."—Detroit Free Press.

A New Game.

A new lawn game, tema, has recently been introduced in England. The game, which can be played with equal enjoyment by both sexes, possesses many claims to popular favor. It can be followed in any season, and by as few as four and by as many as fourteen persons at once. Skill, agility and a good eye are far more requisite than physical strength and the proper manipulation of the wand by means of quick wrist turns develops and renders flexible the muscles of the arms and wrists.

A screen of wood or canvas, fixed on a light frame, and having in the centre a circular aperture eighteen inches in diameter, is erected. Behind the hole is fixed a bag net, and the main object of the players who stand some distance away, is to throw a number of colored balls by means of the wand into this bag. The wand has at one end a peculiarly shaped crook for holding the ball, but some little skill is necessary to retain the ball in it for the purpose of making the throw.

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SOME CURIOUS POETIC LEGENDS AND QUAINT TRADITIONS.

Flowers that Originally "Sprung from the Blood of Warriors Bold"—The Poppies of Waterloo—Legends of the Red Clover and Lily.

A long list of brilliant scholars have written volumes on what Mr. T. F. Thiselton Dyer happily calls "the folk lore of plants," and there are few things more interesting than the community of belief thus established between nations as widely separated as the poles.

The articles of his *credo* are told in trees, shrubs and flowers familiar to all, and its clauses touch the lovers of nature in our day as sensibly as they did those who walked in the fields and forests when the world was young and its history was brewing.

Of course much that they say is as profound as the sea, and as learned as the Wise Men of Greece; but above the deep currents that sweep us back to the days when the morning stars sang together there plays a sparkling spray—a gleaming crest of poetic legend and quasi tradition that all of us can enjoy, even though we are of the outer brotherhood.

To the blood of warriors slain in battle we are indebted for a number of favorites, a few of them being the marigold "which sprang on the Mexican soil stained by the life blood of those who fell victims to the love of gold and the cruelty of the early Spanish settlers;" the Daneweed of Daventry (which grows all about Barrow Hill), we are assured, sprang from the blood of the Danes slain there, and though centuries have elapsed since its first baleful sowing, it still bleeds "if cut on a certain day in the year!" The poppies of Waterloo, the peasants say, appeared during the spring that followed the first plowing-in of the land after the Duke of Wellington's victory, and poetry adds that the blue eyes of the dead Englishman opened in the corn flowers and forget-me-nots that starred the field the year after that great battle.

The Indians of Virginia have left a tradition that the red clover is the outgrowth of the blood of the braves killed in the perpetual warfare that swept up and down the mountains and valleys of the Old Dominion, and Folkard, in his "Plant Lore, Legends, and Lyrics," relates that after Towton, "a certain kind of wild rose is reported to have sprung up in the field where the Yorkists and Lancastrians fell." The fame is sung in the *trouveres* of the field of Roncesvaux. Saintly legend attributes the lily of the valley to the shedding of the pure blood of St. Leonard, who for three days struggled in deadly conflict through the Sussex wood that bears his name with the "fire-drake"—defined by Mr. Dyer as "the gigantic worm of the forest."

Romance roots the eglantine in the heart of the dead Tristam, once lover of Iseult; the Servian folk songs make the red rose grow from the heart of a betrothed maid who dies just before her wedding day, and the northern nations generally make three lilies spring from the graves of dead virgins and the innocent who have been unjustly accused and executed; while the blossoming of dry staves into lily clusters is heaven's own testimony in behalf of its clients, from the East round the world with the sun.

Our Iroquois invest the corn, the bean, and the pumpkin with the personality of three beautiful girls, and the exquisite Greek myths of flower transformations, dryads, and hymadryads find faithful facsimiles in far countries, though of course the grace of outline varies widely with the nationality that does the etching.

All lands seem to agree, however, in the peculiar reverence paid the oak tree, and the assigned cause is that it is not only Thor's tree, but a "lightning plant" as well. This last characteristic it shares with the ash, the white thorn, the hazel, and the mistletoe, and the part they play in every myth and fact of the early history and religious ceremonials of the nations makes us grateful that Fiskes, Fergusons, Leary's, Grimms, and Lubbocks have been raised to garner their splendid harvests in the fields of legendary lore.

As recently as 1870 Sir John Lubbock tells of an oak copse at Loch Saint, in the Isle of Skye, which was held "so sacred that no person would venture to cut the smallest branch from it," and Aubrey quotes fully the coincidence of disaster in the family of the Earl of Winchelsea, who "at Eastwell, in Kent, felled down a most curious grove of oaks near his own noble seat, and gave the first blow with his own hands. Shortly after his countess died in her bed suddenly, and his eldest son, the Lord Maidstone, was killed at sea by a cannon bullet."

The *stock am eisen* of Vienna is almost too well known to mention, but Fergusson, in his "Tree and Serpent Worship," describes it very attractively—"the sacred tree into which every apprentice, down to recent times, before setting out on his 'wanderjahre' drove a nail for luck. It now stands in the centre of that great capital, the last remaining vestige of the sacred grave, round which the city has grown up and in the sight of the proud cathedral, which has now replaced and superseded its more venerable shade."

In Westphalia the peasants always go out and announce any death in the family to the nearest oak tree, and they have uniquely wedded pagan and Christian legend in a tradition that the Wandering Jew can only rest when and where he finds two oak trees growing together in the form of a cross.

All of the five trees above named are singularly beneficent, but as a defense against the evils of witchcraft the ash stands pre-eminent, so much so that to this very day in the north countries all the churndashers and the cattle-goads and staves are made of ash wood; every house has its guardian ash tree, and a bit of "rowan" is carried by every milkmaid who "goes to the mountain" with or for her herds, or is set over the stable door when they are home.—Ella Loraine Dorsey in Washington Post.

Five Act Tragedy.

"The Quigley's 've got a boy. He's as nice a little baby as ever was!"

"There goes that horrid Quigley boy. What a pestilential little nuisance the brat is!"

"What a guy young Quigley is, and oh, so fresh?"

"Quigley is an odd stick. Mighty dull company, eh?"

"Old Quigley's dead."

"That so?"

And thus ends life's history.—Boston Transcript.

Rough on the Doctors.

Smith—I read so many cases of people being buried alive. Is there no remedy for it?

Jones—The only remedy I know is for the Legislature to pass a law compelling doctors to finish their work properly.—Texas Siftings.

The Distribution of Ability.

The oldest communities with the largest white population have been most prolific in ability of all kinds. At the same time this rule is by no means absolute in its application. In Virginia, Massachusetts and Connecticut the percentage of ability in proportion to the total white population is higher than in the two other leading States, New York and Pennsylvania. In proportion to its population, Connecticut leads every other State in the total amount of ability. In the matter of groups, not only the absolute amount of ability, but the percentage in proportion to population is higher in the New England and Middle States than in those of the South and West, outside Maryland and Virginia.

Even more interesting than the percentages shown by the totals is the distribution by occupation. There are eighteen departments enumerated in which distinction has been achieved. New York leads in eight; soldiers, lawyers, artists, navy, business, engineers, architects and actors; Massachusetts leads in eight also; clergy, physicians, literature, science, educators, philanthropy, inventors, and musicians; while Virginia leads in the remaining two; statesmen and pioneers.

This table also shows that the production of ability has been remarkably concentrated, and has been confined, on the whole, to comparatively few States. A few comparisons will prove this. Two States, Massachusetts and New York, have furnished more than a third of the ability of the entire country. Three—Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania—have supplied almost exactly one-half; and five, Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut and Virginia, have produced two-thirds of the total amount. In the arrangements by groups, we find that the New England group, and that formed of the four Middle States, must each be credited with more than a third of the ability produced. The six New England and the four Middle States furnish together almost exactly three-quarters of the ability of the country. If Virginia be omitted, it also appears that Massachusetts alone has furnished a little more, and New York a trifle less ability than all the Southern and Western States together—that is, than twenty States and the District of Columbia. In the Western States the wide difference which exists is owing, of course, in a large measure to their very recent settlement, for which proper allowance must be made in drawing any deductions from the figures in the tables.—Henry Cabot Lodge in the Century.

Aches for all Remedies.

A New Yorker who came down from Oswego to Syracuse the other day was accosted by a man on the train who said he had toothache, and asked if the other had anything about him which might act as a remedy.

"I always carry a little cordial with me for fear of sudden sickness," replied the New Yorker as he produced a flask."

The patient took a large swallow to hold in his mouth, and resumed his seat, but in the course of five minutes he returned to say;

"The ache is purty near gone, and I think one more dose will finish it."

He got another swallow and went away, and the second time he returned he said:

"Just growls a leetle now, and if you don't mind I'll make a complete cure."

"Oh, certainly; take some more."

It was about ten minutes this time before the patient returned. He was looking pretty chirp, but he put a finger in his mouth and said:

"Jest sorter gives a little jerk now and then, and if it wouldn't be askin' too much, I'd——"

"Help yourself, sir; take right hold!"

When he came back for the fourth and last time he seemed to be top-heavy, and had a very wise look on his face.

"Well, how is the tooth?" asked the New Yorker.

"Tlooth all right—all right, but I want to ask you qushan."

"Drive ahead."

"Would er same thing be good f'r headache, too?"

"But there is none left. You have taken it all."

"Have I? All right! Then I don't have er headache—not unless I can find 'nozzer man from New York wiz shame sort of remedy.—M. Quad in N. Y. World.

Giants of the Cordilleras.

In Western Patagonia, among the Cordilleras mountains, dwell the giants of whom so many big stories have been told. As a matter of fact these Araucanians, as they are called, are rarely under six feet in height, and sometimes reach eight feet, seven foot men being not infrequent. Though mildly disposed, they admit no strangers to their territory and by stubborn resistance they have compelled Chile to let them alone. Fabulous treasures of gold and silver are believed to be stored away in their mountains, but prospectors who have ventured thither have always been driven away. They commonly adorn themselves with rich and heavy ornaments of these precious metals. The greater part of Patagonia belongs now to the Argentine Republic, Chile holding by treaty the strip along the Pacific coast, which continues its shoestring-like territory for nearly half the length of South America.

Most of the country is a desert waste, cold of climate and contrasting strongly with the richly productive pampas or plains of the southern Argentine. These pampas are remarkable for the strange illusions which beset the eye of the traveler who journeys over them. On any bright day a distant thistle field is as like as not to be transformed seemingly into a forest, while a few clumps of grass will take on the appearance of a troop of horsemen. Mirages are constantly in view, frequently offering a delusive prospect of water, by which men are often deceived but their horses never.—Philadelphia Press.

How to Take Off a Shirt.

No one who frequents the gymnasiums during the summer season can have failed to notice men tugging and straining at their flannel shirts in a vain endeavor to get them off. A flannel shirt, especially an undershirt, when wet with perspiration, sticks considerable closer than a brother, but a wet shirt has no terror for any one who knows how to handle it. Cross the arms, take hold of the left side of the shirt with the right hand, and the right side with the left hand, and the garment can be pulled off with perfect ease.

The First Cause.

She—I wonder why the Creator made man first.

He—He was forced to do it, by necessity.

She—Why, how you talk. The Creator couldn't be forced to do anything.

He—All the same He was in this case.

She—How do you make that out?

He—Simply enough. If the woman had been created first, she wouldn't have her mind made up yet what kind of a man would suit her.—Detroit Free Press.

ADDTIIONAL LOCALS.

—A new porch is being put in front of the residence occupied by Mrs. Butts, on Allegheny street.

—The next company that Manager Garman has booked for a performance in the opera house is the "Will O' the Wisp," on November 10th.

—Democratic county chairman L. A. Schaeffer has offered a fifty dollar banner to the precinct in Centre county polling the greatest number of votes, to be based on a comparsion of the vote of Barclay last year.

—You had better gather in your cabbage, as one week from this evening the youngsters will more than likely be frollicking around committing depredation and enjoying themselves in the to them pleasures of All Hallowe'en.

—County Chairman Schaeffer has opened up headquarters in the Garman house. It is a most appropriate place as he has the opera house on one side and the bar room on the other. Evidently L. A. S. knew where to open up.

Miss Maud Moore, sister of Mrs. James H. McKee, of this place. and the only lady graduate at the State College in the class of 1891, has gone to Iowa to accept the assistant principalship of a school recently tendered her. Miss Grace Moore, the only other sister, is teaching in Bedford county. Both young ladies are well known in Bellefonte society.

—The electric light company has purchased a plot of ground adjoining their works on Lamb street and are now busily engaged preparing a foundation on which to erect larger works. Their room has heretofore been very limited, but when the new building is completed and the new machinery in there will be ample equipment to light half of Centre county.

MUDER AT A WEDDING.

COLUMBUS, O., October 22.—About 3 o'clock this morning, while a wedding party was still in progress, George Snyder killed Ollie Hann. The tradgedy was due to jealousy on the part of the murderer, who boarded next door to the house where the wedding guests were assembled. He had been paying attention to the landlady a Mrs. Corbett, and to keep her from joining the party the second, fired a pistol shot in the air and carried the woman to the rear of her house. She called for help and Hann, with several others, attracted by her screams, went to her rescue. Hann took hold of Snyder, when the latter pulled his gun and shot, the ball taking effect in the left temple of the former. The murderer took advantage of the excitement that followed and made his escape. *Hann* was taken to a hospital and died this morning. Both men were laborers and neither over 25 years old.

Women Determined To Vote.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—It is estimated that 10,000 women applied yesterday to be registered, with a view to voting at the coming election in this city. Of this number about 700 secured the placing of their names on the lists of voters. To-day a large number of those who were refused appeared before the election commissioners with affidavits certifying to the fact and demanding that their names be entered. They declare that they will carry their cases to the supreme court if necessary.

The election commissioners, on the other hand, intimate that they will take measures to have those members of the boards of registrations who violated their instructions by entering women's names on the registry lists punished for contempt of court.

Destructive Fire at Driftwood.

Tuesday night about midnight, fire broke out in the Opera *House* at Driftwood. The flames communicated to the Commercial *Hotel* owned by T. J. Riley, and it too, was totally destroyed. A dwelling house was also burned. There was a drug store, grocery store and butcher shop in the lower part of the Opera House. The total loss is estimated at $25,000. The P. & E. fire brigade of Renovo, were called out and sent to the scene of the fire, but the flames had gained such headway that they could do but little more than assist in preventing a further spread of the fire. A portion of the insurance is placed with the agency of N. J. Wellfver &. Co., this city.

CASPER, THE YODLER.

One of the largest audiences that has ever assembled in Garman's opera house was gathered there on Thursday evening to witness the play of "Casper, the Yodler," as rendered by Chas. T. Ellis and one of the best of supporting companies. This was Mr. Ellis' first appearance in this place and we feel safe in saying that he has suddenly become a Bellefonte favorite. Mr. Ellis is a sweet singer and a very pleasing actor. The little children in the play were rather better than children generally are.

WAS IT SUICIDE?

At Gallitzin on Wednesday George Mount, a resident of Bellefonte, got on a drunk and, after a disturbance, was placed in the town lockup. Shortly after his arrest it was discovered that he had drank a large dose of laudanum and, despite a physician's treatment, he died. During his ravings he constantly alluded to the murder of a policeman named Johnstown in Lock Haven, and inquiry is being made as to the part he said he took in the affair. —Altoona *Times*.

BASE BALL.

The base ball fraternity met Wednesday evening in Philipsburg and organized the "Mountain League," embracing in its territory the Philipsburg, Tyrone, Altoona, Bellefonte and Clearfield clubs. The boys have "taken time by the forelock," and have fixed on the following programme for next season's sport:

Philipsburg vs Clearfield,	June	6.
Tyrone ,, ,, ,,		7.
Altoona ,, ,, ,,		8.
Bellefonte ,, ,, ,,		9,
Tyrone vs Philipsburg	June	13.
Altoona ,, ,, ,,		14.
Bellefonte vs ,, ,,		15.
Clearfield ,, ,, ,,		16.
Altoona vs Tyrone ,,		20.
Bellefonte ,, ,,		21.
Clearfield ,, ,, ,,		22.
Philipsburg ,, ,,		23.
Altoona vs Bellefonte ,,		27.
Tyrone ,, ,, ,,		28.
Clearfield ,, ,,		29.
Philipsburg ,,		30.
Tyrone vs Altoona	July	4.
Bellefonte ,, ,,		5.
Clearfield ,, ,,		6.
Philipsburg ,, ,,		7.
Philipsburg vs Clearfield	August	22.
Tyrone ,, ,, ,,		23.
Altoona ,, ,, ,,		24.
Bellefonte ,, ,, ,,		25.
Tyrone vs Philipsburg ,,		29.
Altoona ,, ,,		30.
Bellefonte ,, ,,		31.
Clearfield ,,	Sept	1.
Altoona vs Tyrone ,,		5.
Bellefonte ,, ,,		6-
Clearfield ,, ,,		7.
Philipsburg ,, ,,		8.
Tyrone vs Altoona ,,		12.
Bellefonte ,, ,,		13.
Clearfield ,, ,,		14.
Philipsburg ,, ,,		15.
Tyrone vs Bellefonte ,,		19.
Altoona ,, ,, ,,		20.
Clearfield ,, ,,		21.
Philipsburg ,, ,,		22.

NOTE: The club named first plays at home.

HELD FOR COURT.

HARRISBURG, October 22.—At this afternoon's hearing of the accused counterfeiters, Wintermyer and Longnecker, before United States Commissioner Wolfe, very little additional testimony was obtained from the witness examined yesterday that would futher criminate both men. Gertrude Rodgers testified to being showd a dollar that Longnecker told her they had made. She saw him cut the dollar with a knife. F. Waltz said Wintermyer showed him a dollar which he said they had made. Constable Bake testified to having a conversation with Wintermyer in the jail office Monday morning, during wich the latter admitted voluntarily to making the coin with Longneckers assistance and said they moulded in sand and afterwards destroyed the mould. Longnecker's father, who was present, stated that he knew nothing of the illegal work of Wintermyer and his son, but said his son had a habit of making finger rings and he had often warned him about a continuance of the practice. Wintermyer had nothing to say at the hearing, and Longnecker, beyond admitting that he helped to make the coin and denying that he ever tried to "shove" any of it was equally mum. Longnecker said he threw all the money he had made in the stove. At the conclucion of the hearing the commissioner committed both defendants to jail for court in default of $1,000.

A TONGUE TWISTER.

There is a sign in front of a cigar store on lower Wall street which reads:

DON'T USE BIG WORDS.

In promulgating esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial entimentalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of plafiudinous ponderosity. Let your statements possess a clarified concicseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concentrated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrility insane babblement and asinine affections. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast, sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity and vandiloquent vapidity shun double entendres, parient jocosity and pestiforous profanity, whether observent or apparent.

In other words, talk plainly, sensibly and truthfully.

Not many people who start to read it finish the job but those who do are grateful to the last line, which gives them the meaning intended and also tells them that the—cigar is the best made.—New York *World*

"CHEAP-JOHN"

price won't buy the *genuine* medicines. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (for the Liver, Blood and Lungs) and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's weaknesses and ailments), each cost $1.00 per bottle, and his Pleasant Pellets (the original little Liver Pills), 25 cents a vial, and no discount.

These *genuine* medicines are now sold only through druggists, regularly authorized as agents, and at the above long-established prices. But if you get the genuine, they're the cheapest medicines you can buy at any price. They're sold on a peculiar plan—"value received or no pay." In every case they're guaranteed to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

Unauthorized dealers may offer spurious imitations or substitutes at lower prices than above.

Beware of all such.

A perfect remedy for scrofula in all its forms—something that purifies the blood, as well as claims to. That, if it's taken in time, will cure Consumption.

As a strength-restorer, blood-cleanser, and flesh-builder, nothing equals "Golden Medical Discovery." For every form of Scrofula, Bronchial, Throat, and Lung affections, Weak Lungs, Severe Coughs, and kindred ailments, it's the only remedy so sure that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

WILL *HE* LEAVE ROME?

ROME, October 22.—Interviews with prominent cardinals who are in a position to know all the secrets of political opinion at the vatican, confirms the accuracy of the statements cabled in these dispatches a few days ago, in regard to the feeling at the vatican touching the demonstration of the French pilgrims at the pantheon. An Associated Press correspondent has had an important interview upon the matters referred to with one of the most influential cardinals, a prelate who is an intimate friend of the pope and in every way thoroughly qualified to express opinions on the subject. He said in substance:

"Our position in Rome has undergone a radical change as a result of the events and of the disorders of October 2. The investigation which we have made into that incident has proved that the demonstration, justified under a chimerical pretext, was prepared and arranged in advance by the government and Menotts Garibaldi, against the radico-republican demonstration of Nice and the pope:"

In reply to the question "Will the pope leave Rome?" the cordinal replied: "Nothing is yet decided, but everything is ready for such a step. The pope has caused a diplomatic note to be sert to the papal nuncios touching directly upon the real significance of the Pantheon scandals. Before taking any step he will want the public mind to be well fixed upon the origin and character of the liberal manifestations. When this work of preparation is accomplished he will act."

THE MUSICIANS' GUIDE.

Every music teacher, student or music lover should have this volume. It contains 200 pages of valuable musical information, with full description of over 10,000 pieces of music and music books, biographical sketches of over 150 composers, with portraits and other illustrations. Also a choice selection of new vocal and instrumental music and other attractive features. Upon receipt of eight two-cent stamps, to prepay postage, we will mail *free*, a copy of The Musicians' Guide, also a sample copy of Brainard's Musical *World*, containing $2.00 worth of new music and interesting reading matter. Address

THE S. BRAINARD'S SONS Co., Chicago. Ill.

THE CONFERENCE AT TYRONE.

The Republican Conference met at Tyrone yesterday afternoon and nominated W. C. Kress Esq., of this city as the Republican delegate from the Thirty fourth Senatorial District to the Constitutional Convention. The counties of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton were all represented in the Conference and Hugh Campbell of Clearfield and W. C. Kress, of Clinton nominated. The first ballot resulted six for Kress and three for Campbell. Mr. Kress' nomination was then made unanimous. Clinton county was represented in the Conference by W. A. White, Esq., J. B. Myers, Esq., and George R. McCrea.

SURVEYORS AT WORK.

For the three months past Messrs. J. Murray Africa, of Huntingdon, T. W. Moore, of Curwensville, A. R. White. of Beech Creek, and W. P. Mitchell, of Lock Haven, have been engaged in making surveys of the lands of the Lehigh Coal Company situate in Centre county. The four surveyors are now at work in the office of W. P. Mitchell making up their report and making maps showing the location of the lands. All next week will be required to finish the work of making out and report and completing the maps.

CHARLES WINNER DEAD.

Charles Winner, the unfortunate young man injured in the nail works at Bellefonte a couple of days ago, died at his home in Lock Haven Thursday afternoon at 4· 30. The deceased was born on the anniversary of American independence and was 24 years old on the Fourth of July last.

Funeral services on Sunday, Oct 25, at the house, east end of Bald Eagle street, by Rev. J. Darmstaetter. Interment in Highland cemetery.

BELDING'S KINDERGARDEN.

The audience at the opera house on Friday evening was very small, entirely too small for the quality of the performance, which was the best rendition of the "Kindergarden" ever seen in Bellefonte. The company was of fair size and the acting was good and the music up to the average. And, in the last act, when they all came out with their "Sunday clothes" on the costumes were exceedingly fine.

So soon as a full bench is secured the Frederal Supreme Court will determine whether or not an act of the Michigan Legislature fixing the passenger rates of railways is constitutional. If it says not there is likely to be trembling in the boots of those States which have railway commissions.

PRINCIPLE ABOVE PARTY.

In last week's FARMERS' FRIEND we published a letter from Hon. Leonard Rhone, Master of the Pennsylvania State Grange, relative to the candidancy of Hon. Robert E. Wright for the office of Auditor General of this State. In this issue will be found a communication from Hon. James G. McSparran, of Lancaster county, Past over seer of the Pennsylvania State Grange, which fully coincides with Master Rhone's view of situation. Both these gentlemen are Democrats and have frequently been called to important State councils in that great political party, But beyond this they are intelligent, practical farmers and members of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry. For twenty years past they have been leaders in the great and almost universal demand for the equalization of taxation in this Commonwealth. Now, when they are called upon to support for a high public position a man who did more than any other one individual to defeat the Grangers' Tax bill, a measure asked for by fully two-thirds of the voters of this State, these gentlemen demur, and refuse to aid in the election of a man who opposed a fair, just and equitable distribution of the expenses of government.

Of course, the vituperation of the party organs which support Mr. Wright will be poured out on the heads of these men, who will not sacrifice principle for party success. But they can stand it. Farmers know they are true to their interest, and will, in the future, reward them for the noble and patriotic stand they have taken and deal with those who have opposed the enactment of a law that would do equal exact justice to all according to the deeds they have done.—Editoral in *Farmer's Friend*.

State College Boys in Camp.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., October 23.—The cadets of the State College at Bellefonte went into camp to-day. The rink has been turned into a barracks and the students will mess at boarding houses. There are four companies, with a total of 160 men. Lieutenant Wolfe, United States army, is in command. The camp will continue a week.

A Missing New York man has turned up at the home of his mother in Cincinnati, and she explains that he has been hypnotized ever since he was married. If that is a good defense against eccentricity, every newly married man can claim it.

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PEOPLES HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS
TRADE MARK.
CONTAINS NO POISON
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Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.
Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.
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To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain
Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.
Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and
Speedily Restore
to the bowels their natual peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.
Sold Everywhere.

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SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES
ATLAS ENGINE WORKS,
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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50cts.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

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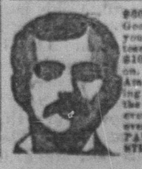
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling, and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful Picture Book and cards sent FREE to any one sending address to the C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.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This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Don't waste your money and not ever take
BLUE PILLS
or mercury, they are dead ly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.
Don't Wait!
Your Kid neys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use
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Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS
The Invalid's Friend.
Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or settering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds.
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is one that promotes digestion, improves th appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken
Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all, a life-giving stimulus without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers *in the world.*
A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,
far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called
LIQUID LIFE,
since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in *vitality in spoonfuls*,
It is too much to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist*, as no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known
CALIFORNIA,
If remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present
PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.
Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this
PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.
In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.
THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.
THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
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and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of.
THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA
In malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an
UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.
A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a *majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of*
OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTER IN THE HOUSE.
Send for our Ladies book. Address
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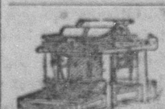
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RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.5	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	37	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	23.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 35	30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 3[illegible]	6 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.5	6 16	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 13
Fowler—f	45.9	6 30	[illegible] 29	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.5	6 40	11 38	6 24
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 43	6 29
East Tyrone	55.0	6 48	11 48	6 33
TYRONE	56.5	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD P. M.	P. M.
TYRONE		3 19	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	3 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	3 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.9	3 25	7 33
Dix—f	6.9	3 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	3 32	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	3 36	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	3 43	7 55
Martha	17.3	3 51	8 06
Julian	21.4	3 59	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 06	
Howard	39.8	10 16	
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 35	
Beech Creek	45.6	10 35	
Mill Hall	51.3	10 59	
Flemington	52.5	10 54	
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.	P.M	A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
5 05		7 51	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 25	10	21 5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37	10	28 8.7	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44	10	34 10.6	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50	10	46 12.3	Marengo f	13.3	8 43	4 01
5 57	10	52 13.5	Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 55
6 04	10	58 15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 48
6 08	11	02 15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
6 18	11	10 18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 36
6 28	11	20 20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 40	11	32 23.5	Stover	2.1	7 59	3 1
6 50	11	40 25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.30 a m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.50 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Dis. Westward				Eastward		
	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m
.0	5.50	2.15	MONTANDON	5.30	9.20	5.45
1.5	6.14	2.25	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.10	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.28	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.10	5.35
5.4	6.30	2.35	Biehl f		8.56	5.20
6.8	6.35	2.40	Vicksburg f		8.51	5.10
10.7	6.45	2.50	MIFFLINBURG		8.43	5.10
13.1	6.52	2.57	Barber f		8.36	5.0
15.2	6.58	3.03	Swengle f		8.30	4.5
16.1	7.00	3.05	Millmont		8.27	4.5
18.6	7.05	3.14	LAURELTON		8.17	4.46
23.5	7.19	3.25	Pardee f		8.06	4.35
28.9	7.33	3.38	Cherry Run f		7.53	4.22
32.2	7.43	3.48	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.43	4.12
33.9	7.48	3.54	Ingleby f		7.39	4.07
36.6	7.53	4.00	Coburn		7.30	4.00
39.6	8.01	4.08	Zerby f		7.21	3.52
43.4	8.10	4.17	Rising Springs		7.12	3.43
46.2	8.18	4.25	Penn's Cave f		7.05	3.35
49.2	8.24	4.30	CENTRE HALL		6.58	3.28
51.6	8.32	4.37	Gregg f		6.51	3.22
54.6	8.37	4.43	Linden Hall		6.43	3.14
56.7	8.42	4.48	OAK HALL		6.38	3.11
58.3	8.46	4.52	LEMONT		6.34	
60.2	8.51	4.57	Dale Summit f		6.29	
63.9	9.00	5.06	Pleasant Gap f		6.19	
65.2	9.04	5.10	Axeman f		6.14	
67.4	9.10	5.15	BELLEFONTE		6.10	2.45

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION.

EASTWARD No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	WESTWARD Dis.	No.1	No.3
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 29	9 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE Lv	0.	6 00	3 00
6 13	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 07	3 09
6 08	8 59	16	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
6 03	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 1
5 59	8 51		Linn		6 1[illegible]	5 25
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Shingletown			3 53
	8 19		Red Bank			3 59
5 39	8 09	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumride	16.	7 00	4
5 20	7 20	0.	LEMONT COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	5

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.
Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and S S Branch.
Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.
THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th 1890.

	WESTWARD		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia daily	...	11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg "	...	3 30 a m
" "	Williamsport "	...	7 10 a m
" arrives at	Lock Haven "	...	7 32 a m
" "	Jersey Shore "	...	7 47 a m
" "	Renovo "	...	8 50 a m
" arrives	Erie "	...	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EXP. leaves	Phil'a week days		8 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg "		12 15 p m
" arrives at	Williamsport "		3 05 p
" "	Lock Haven "		4 10 p m
" "	Renovo "		5 15 p m
" "	Kane "		9 15 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philada. week days		11 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg "	...	3 45 p m
" "	Williamsport "	...	7 10 p m
" arrives at	Lock Haven "	...	02 p m
" "	Renovo "	...	09 p m
NEWS EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	...	0a m
" " "	Harrisburg		10 a m
" " "	Williamsport		10 a m
" "	arrives at Lock Haven		12 15 p m
WMS'PORT EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		4 5p m
" "	Harrisburg		7 0 p m
"	arrive Williamsport		p m
	EA		
Sea Shore EXP. leaves	[illegible] Haven w.		7 0 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		a m
"	Williamsport		10 a m
"	rives at Harrisburg		a m
" "	Philadelphia		15 p m
DAY EXP.	eaves Kane week days		7 10 a m
" "	Renovo		10 50 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 00 a m
" "	Williamsport		12 50 p m
" arrives	t Harrisburg		4 00 p m
" "	Philadelphia		7 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	eaves Erie daily		7 25 p m
" "	Renovo		10 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven		11 20 p m
" "	Williamsport		12 55 a m
" arrives at	Harrisburg		4 00 a m
" "	Philadelphia		7 50 a m
RENOVO ACCN	leaves Renovo w.		4 10 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		45 p m
" "	Philadelphia		4 25 a m
WMS'PORT EXP.	leaves Williamsport		2 05 a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		5 20 a m
"	1 758		7 00 a m
"	arrives at Philadelphia		10 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with train on L S & M S R'y at Corry with B P & W N N; at Emporium with S, N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.
ROBERT NEILSON General Ag

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - LEE BEE
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—Cool and stormy.

—More rain last night.

—Vote for Gregg and Morrison.

—Jupiter is now the evening star.

—This is the last week of October.

—Hallowe'en next Friday evening.

—Only about nine weeks till Christmas

—Only one more week until election day.

—It was not only frosty but freezy last night.

—Chestnuts are worth $4.50 per bushel in Chicago.

—The first snow of the season fell in this place on Tuesday.

—The Board of Pardons is now the only hope for Charles Cleary.

—Mr. Rash Williams and family are moving to-day to Atlantic City.

—Week after next is the week for the holding of the special term of court.

—The State College cadets are having a good time at Gettysburg, report says.

—According to Hicks the weather for November is not going to be overly nice.

—By this time Charles Cleary must realize that surely the way of the transgressor is hard.

—Queen Victoria is not even sick, let alone dead, as reports current a few days ago stated.

—If the republicans get out their full vote their ticket will be elected by fifty thousand majority.

—The heavy frost of Sunday morning played havoc with the flowers in the beds around the R. R. R. depot.

—Mr. Isaac Haupt has apples that weigh twenty ounces, and plenty of them that weigh a pound and over.

—The funeral of Miss Uffington occured on Tuesday afternoon, interment being made in the Friends' graveyard.

—Bellefonte is to have a new restaurant to be opened in the Bush House, in the rooms formerly kept by Chas. Nau.

—It is surprising what a large number of people have purchased bicycles for the purpose of convenience as well as pleasure.

—Deputy Recorder W. J. Dukeman has been out on a hunting expedition for a week, but thus far has sent very little game home.

—The plasterers are now at work on W. Gaylor Morrison's new house on Bishop street and it will not be long now until the same will be completed and ready for occupancy.

—The First Presbyterian church, of Tyrone, was reopened and rededicated on Sunday and now Tyroners claim to have the nicest church in the Huntingdon Presbytery.

—The manufacturers of crocks will have no reason to complain with this year's sales, but the farmers are constantly complaining because they can't get as many as they want.

—A puddler was arrested on Saturday evening for creating a disturbance at the Brockerhoff House. The police had some trouble getting the man in the "Cooler" but they finally succeeded.

—The heavy frost, or freeze rather, of Saturday night froze the leaves and even limbs off the trees and this morning the streets of Bellefonte look as if they were arrayed in a shroud, so thick and complete is the covering.

—Found, a silver quarter. The owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying fifty cents for this notice. N. B.—We don't want to part with the quarter as it is the first one we have seen in six months.

—Barrels of all kinds are at a premium now. The large crop of apples has created an unheard of demand for cider barrels and one dollar is considered low for even a full set of staves with two hoops; a good sized bunghole can be sold for fifty cents.

—Mr. Isaac Haupt will deliver Fisher's choicest varieties of hand picked winter apples for 50 cents a bushel or $1.50 per barrell. The apples are some of the finest that is to be found anywhere in Central Pennsylvania. All orders will receive prompt attention.

—The Thanksgiving number of Godey's Lady's Book is filled with matter adapted to the season, beautiful illustrations, reliable fashions, and good reading matter completes a number that cannot be excelled by any fashion magazine in the country. $2.00 a year, Godey Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

—A bill of moulding, cornices, etc., is now being gotten out at Crider's plaining mill for to be used in the raising of the Centre county bank building two stories. This move has been talked of for some time but this is the first time anything definite has been done. It will greatly enhance the value of that property when an addition two stories have been put on top.

NOVEMBER WEATHER.

AS TOLD BY IRL. R. HICKS IN "WORLD AND WORKS."

A cold frosty morning with "clearing conditions" over the eastern part of the continet will usher in November. At the same time it will be growing warmer with a falling barometer in the west and north. The 3rd is the central day of the first storm period but the new moon on the 1st is almost sure to precipitate the disturbancaes so that by the 4th, storms of rain and snow with some heavy gales, will have well spent their force, and a very sharp cold wave will have spread over the western parts of the contineht. The marked tendency to earthquakes prevaling throughout the autumnal equinoctial period will be intensified about the 1st to 3rd. Frosty weather with ice northward will prevail up to the 9th, and 10, at which time the temperture will rise, and reactionary storms will result all to be followed by another prompt and sharp cold wave.

The 15th is the central day of the next regular storm period. On the evening of the same day the moon reaches its full and will be totally eclipsed. Careful observations with scientific instruments will show an intensified and perturbed state of terrestrial magnetism about the time of the eclipse, and within 40 hours of 6 p. m. on the 15th violent atmospheric disturbances, rain and snow, with tendencies to marken earth-tremors will result. Let all keep critical local watch, and wait for telegraph ic reports. A cold wave with freezing weather will follow after this period up to the 21st and 22nd. About these dates the regular warm wave with rain and snow will pass from west to east, and be followed in regular order by cold, clearing weather up to the last November period.

The 25th is the central day of the last monthly storm period. About that date a warm wave with falling barometer and storms of rain and snow will be on their way from the northwestren parts of the continent. By the 29th, storms will have cleared the continent, and *Boreas* with his frost-crown will reign. Look for *cold weath er* the last days of the month. Navigation on our lakes during November will be doubtful and dangerous, and all who attempt it should hold their plants and their ships well in hand for early and extreme maritime hindrances. The havoc on the seas and coasts, of which we gave warning in October forecasts, will be repeated on the lakes, with ice horrors added if all concerned do not exercise care and watchfulness.

St. Louis, Mo. Oct. 15th.

AN INGENIOUS LETTER BOX.

Our readers will remember that some time ago Postmaster General Wanamaker advertised for models for private letter boxes. In response to the advertisement 1475 models were submitted, but out of this large number only three were found that would be at all practicable and only one that the Postmaster General feels like approving. With its adoption it is the the purpose to have a box on every dwelling and all mail matter will be distributed as well as collected from these boxes. This will practically do away with the street corner mail box. We append a description of the box recomended as being the only one suited:

The contrivance looks somewhat like an ordinary lamppost letter box on a small scale. It is attached to the front door and is rather decorative than otherwise. The postman comes along with mail matter to deliver. He thrusts the letters into the box from beneath, and they are retained in such a manner that it is impossible to withdraw them. They only can be taken out from above by the householder, who has a key for that purpose. However, it is not necessary for the latter to open the receptacle every time that he wishes to ascertain if it contains anything. there is a spring at the bottom which yields readily to a touch if the box is empty: otherwise, supposing that even a postal card is inside, it is immovable. Supposing that the inten ded recipient is inside the door, he is not obliged to go outside in order to investigate. for a little knob projects through the door panel, which he has merely to pull in order to inform himself on the point. If it fails to yield there is a letter; otherwise there is none. In a word, the owner upon reaching home, or at any time while indoors can learn by simply touching a button whether there is mail for him.

But this wonderful box is not only a receptacle for mail; it also delivers letters to the carrier for posting. If the owner has any missives to send, he drops them in through a slot at the top of the box. He can only do this after first lifting into view a little target bearing a red disc two inches in diameter, and the target cannot be shut down again so long as anything remains in that compartment The postman can very easily see the exposed red disc from across the street. It says: "Here is mail to collect." He opens a side door and takes out the letters. A spring attach. ment serves to hold newspapers. The whole device only costs $1.10.

TERRIFIC BOILER EXPLOSION.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., October 26.—A nest of seven boilers at the electric light plant exploded to-day, fatally injuring the fireman, William R. Adams. A great mass of iron and a deluge of burning coals was thrown across the narrow alley into the rear of Kauffman & Strauss's big retail dry goods store and the wall of the store was carried away. Half a dozen clerks with the bookkeeper and Solomon Dreyfus were caught in the wreckage, but it is believed that all escaped alive. Dreyfus was seriously injured, but not dangerously. Carrie Dinkelspiel, Hattie Ennis, and Lena Sickles were slightly injured. In a moment apparently the whole building was in flames, and before it was under control the building and stock had been damaged to the extent of $100,000. Several other buildings were damaged, making the loss nearly $250,000.

THE CLEARY CASE.

MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL OVERRULED AND DEATH SENTENCE PRONOUNCED.

Monday afternoon his honor Judge Mayer delivered his judgment in the case of Charles Cleary for the murder of Policeman Paul, overruling the motion for a new trial and pronouncing the death sentence, as follows:

That you Charles Cleary be taken to the jail from whence you came and from there taken on the day to be appointed by the Governor and hanged by the neck until you are dead and may God have mercy on your soul.

SALT LAKE OUTDONE.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 26.—A wonderful lake, named Alia Paakai, has been discovered on the Hawalian islands. The water is more salty than that of the Dead Sea. Samples of the water have been analyzed in the laboratory of Oahu college, with results of peculiar as well as scientific interest. The water, which in dry weather deposits salt abundantly, is of course saturated brine, yet differs essentially from the brine obtained from ordinary sea water. The difference is strikingly shown by merely mixing the two clear fluids, when a copious deposit immediately forms of sulphate of lime, so that the mixture almost solidifies. The sea water contains sulphate of magnesia in abundance, but scarcely any lime, while the salt water contains chloride of calcium, lime salt, with only a trace of sulphate. In composition the water of Alla Paakai approaches closely to that of the Dead Sea. The analysis shows that it contains at present more sal ne matter th n has ever been reported from the Dead Sea. The most remarkable pecuiarlity of the water is the excessive quantity of lime it carries. This should give it peculiar medicinal virtues.

HOW TO INVEST MONEY.

When you have saved one hundred, or two hundred, or five hundred dollars, look about for a good investment, says Henry clews, the New York banker, in the October *Ladies' Home Journal*. Do not take up this or that scheme at a venture, but examine it carefully, and if you see your way clear, put your money into it. Real estate is usually a good investment. More money has been made in real estate than you could estimate in a day. A first mortgage is, in nine cases out of ten, safe. But take advice on the subject before you invest. Go to some good conservative man and get his views. I should advise the the same course if you should put your money in stocks or bonds, or railway shares. In fact, I should urge, before you invest a penny, that you get the best counsel on the subject to aid you in taking the right course.

If your first investment prospers, by careful management, and by always being on the alert, you can increase your fortune by reinvesting your profits.

RECOMMENDS IT TO EVERYONE.

"Thinking that a word from me might be the cause of others receiving benefit from your S. S. S., I write to say that I have been a sufferer from Eczema, which my doctor called pink heads. Small blisters would form on my limbs, would break and ooze, and cause large sores to form. The odor arising would be very disagreeable, and I would often be laid up from one to two weeks at a time. I was induced to try S. S. S, and felt the benefit from it in a few days. I believe it is thoroughly eradicated from my system. I feel sure that S. S. S. is the greatest blood remedy, and I would recommend it to everyone afflicted with any form of blood poison, for I believe they will receive like benefits that I have."

JNO. A BEARD, LOUISVILLE, KY.

We will mail free to any address a most valuable treatise on the blood and skin.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

REFORMED CHURCH SYNOD.

Eastern Synod of the Reformed church in the United States is in its one hundred and forty-fifth annual session at Harrisburg. The total summary of statistics of the synod give 246 ministers, 467 congregations, with an aggregate adult membership of 112,935 souls; 573 Sunday schools, with 5,723 officers and teachers. and 57,477 scholars. There are at present 200 young men in the various seminaries of the church preparing themselves for the work of the ministry. The contributions during the church year 1890 91 for benevolent causes of the church were $75,415.86 and for current congregational purposes $340,327.39 were raised during the same time.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for your yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish. Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00

THE SWITCH WAS OPEN.

TERRIBLE DISASTER ON THE CHICAGO AND BURLINGTON ROAD.

MONMOUTH, Ill., October 21.—A frightful disaster occured on the Burlington road at 1 o'clock this morning. Four persons were killed and eighteen more or less injured. The Omaha and Denver fast express which left Chicago last night, ran into an open switch and the entire train was thrown from the track. Engineer A. A. Emery and George Courtney, the traveling engineer of the road, who had gone into the cab half an hour before, were killed outright. A lady passenger was found pinioned under the trucks of the sleeper. She had evidently been hurled through a window by the crash. Her body was crushed into a unrecognizable mass. Near her was a man lying dead under the sleeper.

The train consisted of three sleepers, two chair cars, one smoker, one baggage, one express and two mail cars. The sleepers were heavily loaded, as were also the chair cars. Emery, the engineer, was one of the oldest passenger engineers in the country, and had been on this run for several months. The train was speeding along at the rate of forty-five miles an hour when it struck an open switch. The engine dashed along on the spur track for a few yards when it turned over on its side, burying Emery and the traveling engineer of the road beneath it. Emery was found with his feet touching the firebox. There was a deep wound in his head and his body was terrible crushed.

After the engine left the tracks the baggage car and the cars behind it were also hurled from the rails. Most of the passengers in the three sleepers had retired. The first intimation they had of danger was when the coaches crashed against one another. Men, women and children were hurled form their berths. The lights were out, leaving the cars in total darkness. A panic ensued and women screamed frantically for help. It is said that none of the passengers in the sleepers were killed, but many of them badly injured.

PUBLIC ROADS.

A scientific gentleman in speaking on this subject says:

"It is an almost hopeless task to attempt to arouse the people to the necessity of making better roads in the country, but it is one that must be continued until something is done. Our country roads, as a whole, are far behind the age and are holding other things back. They are the channels of commerce and of social intercourse and when they are out of order and obstructed, business suffers, expenses are increased and people are shut off from the education and inspiring effects of mingling in society.

"Under the long-standing system of reparing roads individuals feel that they are working for themselves, and that it is the business of such municipality to see that the work is done and their business to do as little as possible for the pay received. Much of the work is done as if the only object was to have it pass inspection without regard to the permanent usefulness of the road. The particulars are too well known to every one who has seen the work done, and no rule for improvement can be given that will apply to all cases: but there should be a general awakening on this subject in country towns and men should realize that they are at work for themselves and that in making a good road they are increasing the durability of their teams and carriages, reducing the cost of getting their produce to market and improving the means of associating with their neighbors.

SESSIONS OF THE W. C. T. U.

BRADFORD, PA., Oct. 21.—President Mrs Jones called the final session of the W. C. T. U. Convention to order at ten o'clock yesterday morning.

The two hours before final adjournment was taken up in hearing minor reports. Mrs. W. S. Robinson resigned as State delegate at large to the National Convention, and Mrs. William D. Rhodes, of Allegheny county, was unanimously chosen and accepted the honor. The by-laws were amended to have the State treasury pay railroad fares of State superintendents to and from conventions.

Mrs. A. M. *Hol*vey, press superintendent, gave a report in which she complimented the press as a whole, saying that it is coming to be more willing to publish articles furnished by women. She said that editors and reporters are almost uniformly kind and considerate, and that most of them would publish articles bearing upon the temperance question if they were approached in the right way, and that an article on some secular subject, well written up, before it became town talk, would open the heart of the editor to admit upon some other occasion an article upon the temperance question. She remarked that the life of the editor and reporter is not always one of roses.

Mrs. E. D. C. Mair, of Allegheny county, delivered the noon-tide prayer. Mrs. Jones spoke a few farewell words and the convention adjourned sine die.

—On Sunday evening Mrs. Lingle, wife of our worthy townsman, ex-sheriff Lingle, received a most serious fall. She had been up to her son Howard's on Linn street and was on her way home. It was already quite dark and, when going down the hill by the school house yard she was suddenly precipitated from the pavement down the embankment a distance of six or more feet into the yard. The fence had been removed at that place. No bones were broken but the aged lady received a number of bruises and a severe shock from which she has since suffered considerable.

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. Charles Calloway was in Lock Haven on Thursdry.

Miss Mary Haley, of Snow Shoe, is visting friends in Bellefonte.

Mr. Michael Kelley, one of Snow Shoe's enterprising coal dealers, was seen on the streets of Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mr. Ed. Harnish, one of Snow Shoe's handsome young men, and formerly brakesman on the Snow Shoe train, was among the arrivals from the above named place this morning.

Mr. David Glenn, goverment inspector at the Woodward Distillery, will depart this week for that place to resume his duties there. It is the intention of Mr. Glenn to move his family down after election day.

Mr. Joseph Undercoffer, baggage master at the P. R. R. depot in this place, arrived home on Monday evening from a ten days' visit to the City of Brotherly Love. Joe reports politics as being quite lively in that city.

Mrs. Dr. F. P. *Hoy* and daughter, Helen Lucile, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Miss Mary Kimmerle, of Dailey, Mich, arrived in Bellefonte on Thursday evening and will spend a few weeks at the residence of Dr. H. K. Hoy and wife on High street.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. S. Cheney & Co. Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

—The democrats throughout the state, and even in Centre county, are hard at work doing their utmost to find a way to defeat Gregg and Morrison and elect Wright and Tilden. But from the present out look their efforts are all going to be for nought. Gregg's election is assured while Morrison's is the next thing to it. The bomb thrown into the democratic camp by Messers Thomas, Rhone and McSparren caused untold commotion that the leaders will find it hard to rally their outlying forces in time for the election, and when they come to the polls it will be with a largely reduced vote.

To Our Subscribers.

The Special Announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise." a 6—11t.

—His Honor, Judge A. O. Furst, is anxiously waiting and watching for a bag of game which he expects here some time this week from Chicago. It is part and parcel of the spoils of the Judges hunting expeditions while in the far west. And, by the way, the Judge was so delighted with his trip this year and the large amount of game in that country that, if he lives and is in good health, he purposes repeating the trip next year.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases"

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruption on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by any other remedy.
Ask your druggist for Swayna's Ointment. s 24–1y

—Joseph Royer, one of Howard's prominent citizens, died at the Philadelphia hospital on Tuesday morning, whither he had gone about a week ago to have an operation performed. Mr. Royer has been a sufferer for more than a year with cancer but his death was wholly unexpected.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

ONE CENT A BOLT.

For Wall Paper; better grades, 2c. 2½c., 3c; gold 3½c., embossed gold 4c.; gold border, 1c. a yard. Send 2 cent stamp for 100 Samples, Reed, Wall Paper Jobber, Rochester, Pa.

The combined circulation of the *Ladies Home Journal, Seed-Time and Harvest*, and *Farm Poultry*, will soon exceed one million copies. All three will be sent one year for only one dollar by the Seed-Time and Harvest Co., La Plume, Pa. a 31—2m.

ONLY A FEW ATTENDED.

THE SENATE RECONVENES IN THE MATTER OF INVESTIGATION.

HARRISBURG, October 29.—When the senate assembled this afternoon there was a rather meagre attendance of senators, and neither the attorney general or his deputy were president, both being engaged in the supreme court.

Upon the conclusion of the reading of the testimony taken before the legislature investigating committee, Senator Grady, republican, offered the following.

Whereas, All testimony bearing upon the case of Henry K, Boyer, state treasurer, has been fully submitted, and

Whereas, The attorney general, having informed the senate that he has nothing to offer in said case.

Resolved, That the senate hear the argument of counsel in this case before proceeding to the investigation of the charges against the other official mentioned in the executive messages to the senate.

This was opposed by the democrats who wanted to proceed with the McCamant case. They argued that it would be the grossest discourtesy to the attorney general to begin the argument in his absence. They also asked for futrher information as to the efforts made to secure the attendance ex Cashier William Livsey and John Bardsley witnesses. The sergeant-at-arms informed the senate that he had been unable to find Livsey. The republicans argued that it was a waste time to wait for Bradsley, that the attorney general had informed the senate that he could not further aid them in the case and that he would not have made that statement if he had any possibility of getting Bardsley, and further that after discovered testimony could be admitted, such even as that Bardsley. On the question of agreeing to the resolutino the vote was: Yeas 15, nays 10—a party vote. A quorum not voting, a recess was taken until 8 p. m.

When the senate convened this evening the pending resolution was agreed to.

Senator Ross then offered a resolution declaring that the senate having settled the question of jurisdiction, it cannot again be raised and is not open for discussion or consideration in this body. The resolution was defeated by a viva voce vote, the republicans voting against it.

The senate then adjourned until 10 a. m. to-morrow.

2 OF EVERY FOUR { Diseases which afflict mankind are due to disorders of the blood. In fact, if the vital fluid is kept in good condition, the tendency to any disease is lessened by three fourths. A harmless vegetable remedy, which cleanses the blood, should be taken occasionally by every one. In the young, it assists in the development of the body and mind. In the adult, it helps nature to keep up the equalibrium of strength, which is taxed by the labor and cares of life. To the old and those with the infirmities of age, it is invaluable for its tonic and strengthening powers, to prevent diseases which are so often fatal to old people. This remedy, is Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It clears out all the germs and poison, and builds up the human organism. We will mail free a valuable book to all applicants.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—Another puddler was arrested on Monday evening for committing a nuisance on the street. It seems as if about all the bad people in and around Bellefonte are the puddlers.

Liberal salary and expenses paid. See advertisement in another column headed Good Salary by Sears, Henry & Co., Geneva, N. Y. They are a reliable firm.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MAKE SURE OF THIS.

WHENEVER a cooking receipt calls for baking powder, use only the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

A. FORTIN, *Chef*, White House, for Presidents Arthur and Cleveland: "I have tested many baking powders, but for finest food can use none but 'Royal.'"